

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1852.

[SIXPENCE { WITH SUPPLEMENT,
GRATIS.

THE OFFICES OF WELLINGTON.

The death of a man so great as the Duke of Wellington affects the public interests and the course of public business in a variety of ways. That illustrious person occupied so many and such high positions in the service of the State, that the mere distribution of his offices, and their emoluments, must of necessity cause considerable discussion and difference of opinion. As regards himself, his services, and his virtues, there is no sensible difference in the minds of the people. With a unanimity never yet witnessed in history, but justly due to the truthfulness and honesty of his character, the Sovereign and her subjects, and all ranks and classes of men, are agreed that, if ever an individual merited, in death as in life, the highest and most solemn recognition in the power of a great and a free people to bestow, that man was Arthur, Duke of Wellington. Even the French, amongst whom some degree of hostile criticism upon his military life and public character might not unreasonably have been anticipated, have, with a generosity that looks almost heroic, paid his memory the tribute of respectful and honourable, if not of cordial, mention. If they do not raise him on so high a pedestal as the English do, they place him at an elevation not far short of that at which his country has enshrined him; and certainly not the least affecting of the many expressions of homage and sympathy that his name has received since his death, are those which have come from France.

But this is a digression. The unanimity of English feeling upon the subject of the Duke does not extend to the acts of those in whose hands lies the re-distribution of his high offices and the arrangements of his funeral. It is not pleasant that the name of England's great warrior—who yet lies untombed in the solitary turret by the sea-shore where his last breath was drawn—should be associated, even remotely, with the semblance of a trick or manœuvre on the part of those who survive him. We should be loth to accuse the Derby Ministry of any selfish and unworthy management, or any want of feeling in this respect;

but, as recorders of the events of the time, we cannot omit to notice the very general impression which prevails, that the funeral has been unnecessarily delayed; and that it has been delayed for a party purpose. It is highly appropriate and right, as the eloquent and feeling letter of Lord Derby expressed, that the sanction of Parliament to the day and to the mode of that great ceremonial should be secured; and that all the solemnity derivable from the official presence of the Legislature should be secured on so affecting and rare an occasion. But if so, would not the respect and honour to the memory of the warrior and statesman have been still greater if, instead of allowing his cold remains to await the day originally fixed for the assembling of Parliament, Parliament had been convened a few weeks earlier for the especial purpose of entombing them? England's most illustrious son deserved such a recognition of his fame. If Mr. Disraeli or Lord Derby desire, above all things, to adjourn that inevitable hour when they must explain their policy to the country and to the Protectionist friends whom they have abandoned and deluded, they ought to have found some better pretext for delay than can be afforded by the funeral of Wellington. If it be impossible to arrange the details of so magnificent a funeral before the middle or end of November, there is, of course, no more to be said. The Ministry will, in that case, be absolved from the imputation that seems at present to attach to it; but the sooner the country is made to understand that this is the reason of the delay the more satisfied it will be, and the greater the confidence it will entertain in the public spirit of the Administration.

Several of the high offices held by the Duke have been filled up. The public approval of the military appointments that have been made is unqualified. Lord Hardinge is in every respect the fittest person that could have been selected for the office of Commander-in-Chief. His name was in all minds as the Duke's successor. The public voice designated him to the office from the first; and it was impossible to name another man who could have rivalled him, if rivalry in such a matter had been possible. And not only is the appointment unexceptionable

in itself, but the mode in which it has been conferred—or perhaps the manner in which Lord Hardinge himself has chosen to exercise it—is dignified and delicate in the highest degree. Lord Hardinge is not yet *Commander-in-Chief*, but he is the Lieutenant-General *Commanding-in-Chief*. This appears to be a nice but it is a respectful distinction. There will be no *Commander-in-Chief* while the honoured remains of the Duke are still unsepultured; but as the office is one that requires immediate hard work and daily care, it is filled up by the worthiest, lest the public service should suffer—the worthiest, in the interval, assuming a temporary and provisional designation. This is chivalrous and noble, and a touching tribute to the memory of the dead.

The other military appointments that have been made are also satisfactory. That the Prince Consort should have received the Colonely of the Grenadier Guards was natural and proper; and that the Duke of Cambridge, who makes the profession of arms his study, and promises to become a first-rate soldier, should have been appointed to the Colonely vacated by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, was also a tribute to his rank and his merit, which will be as popular among military men as among civilians. And while these appointments have been conferred upon members of the Royal family, the claims of personal merit and actual military achievement have not been overlooked. Lord Combermere has been made Constable of the Tower; General Viscount Beresford succeeds Prince Albert in the Colonely of the 60th Foot; and Lieutenant-General T. W. Taylor takes the place vacated by the Duke of Cambridge, as Colonel of the 17th Light Dragoons.

The Wardenship of the Cinque Ports is an office that is usually conferred upon the Prime Minister. Whether this custom be a proper one is a fair subject for inquiry. If the Cinque Ports be indeed the "keys of the kingdom," and if their defence be a reality, or likely to become one, it seems more proper that a soldier should be appointed to the office than a civilian. Lord Derby may be a "Rupert in debate," but he is not a Rupert in the defence of kingdoms; nor is he, that the world is aware of,



THE ROOM IN WHICH THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON DIED, AT WALMER CASTLE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

skilled in the science of warfare, expert in the construction of fortresses, or fit to be entrusted with the defence of our coasts, if by any contingency they were assaulted or invaded. It is because the late Duke of Wellington was so entirely the man for such an office that the country will be inclined to insist upon the necessity of selecting his successor upon the ground of efficiency, and upon no other. The post is not merely ornamental and honorary. If it be not at the present moment, it may unfortunately become hereafter, a post of responsibility, if not of danger. Eminent as may be the civil talents of Lord Derby, he is deficient in the quality required. He is not a soldier; and the country will not be satisfied if any other than a soldier be made Warden of the Cinque Ports.

There is but one more of the high offices lately held by the Duke to which it seems necessary to refer—that of Chancellor of the University of Oxford. We see with regret that a premature agitation has sprung up upon the subject, and that, if not a canvass, a state of affairs very nearly approaching it, has already commenced on behalf of the pretensions of the Earl of Derby. We do not disparage those pretensions in the slightest degree. On the contrary, we think the Earl of Derby to be a man deserving of such an honour. Whether his personal claims—irrespective of his position as Prime Minister—would have secured him the support of the hebdomadal board, is at all events doubtful. But, as the Chancellor has, in reality, nothing to do; as his office is merely nominal; as the Vice-Chancellor does all the work; and as no public injury of the slightest and most shadowy degree could result even from the abolition of the office, much less from its temporary suspension; it does seem to us that it would be more graceful if the claims of all candidates were, as far as the University is concerned, left in abeyance until the body of the late Chancellor be laid in the tomb. Public opinion would, we think, approve of such an act of self-denial on the part of Lord Derby and of his friends at Oxford.

"THE DUKE'S ROOM," IN WALMER CASTLE.

IN our account of the Duke's Last Moments, in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for September 18 and 25, we described the chamber in which the great warrior breathed his last. This was his library, his study, and his bed-room. We now engrave this apartment; and it would be difficult to point to any place hallowed by association with the illustrious dead, which possesses so much interest as this lonely chamber. Its plainness is in accordance with the simplicity of the Duke's habits. The bedstead is a small iron one, three feet wide, with a mattress about three inches thick, and a slight covering, no blankets. Facing the bed are bookcases filled with modern works. A wash-stand, of ordinary make; a chair and writing-table, and the chair into which the Duke was lifted from his bed, and in which he expired, are the other articles of furniture shown in the illustration. Upon the wall are three prints and a chimney-glass; upon the mantelpiece is the statuette of Napoleon and the cast of Jenny Lind, named at page 215; and the fireplace is enclosed by a curtain-screen. One of the windows is shown, and is that seen in the large exterior view in our Journal of last week. The places of the other windows, the entrance, a chest of drawers, small table, and bureau, are shown in the plan of the chamber given at page 266.

Among the many recorded traits of the Duke's habits are the following (from the *United Service Magazine*), which will not be out of place here:—He slept little, and, whether from old military associations or for health sake, used a hard mattress and a camp bed. He even denied himself the luxury of a feather pillow, and his head rested on a pillow of hair covered with chamois leather, which was always carried for his use wherever he went from home. He appeared to avoid display in his dress, equipage, and attendants, preferring horse exercise to the state and luxury of a carriage; and even when increasing weakness rendered it a task of some difficulty to sit erect on horseback, day after day he was still to be seen ambling slowly down to the House of Lords, touching his hat to the crowds assembled round the entrance to catch a glimpse of the veteran warrior.

Since our Artist's sketch of the Duke's room at Walmer was taken, the aspect of the room is changed. "The Duke's body," says a late account, "still lies in Walmer Castle, and will probably remain there for some time to come." The little room wherein the death took place is that still used, but its scanty furniture has been removed, the floor laid with black cloth, and a frame constructed upon which the coffin rests. The family and household, except one confidential domestic, have left, and the illustrious dead remains in solitary state under the protection of a Guard of Honour from his own regiment—the Rifle Brigade. A few strangers are attracted by curiosity to the spot, but no one is admitted; and the deserted, silent, and mournful aspect of the old sea-side keep is sufficiently appropriate to the presence of death within its walls. This strikes one even during the daytime, when the veteran appearance of the place is unrelieved by any sign of cheerful bustle, and the sentinels are seen carefully posted around. Night, however, increases the impression, for then the trees on the landward side of the Castle overshadow it with a mournful gloom, and the melancholy roll of the sea fills the air, and from the battlements and ramparts are heard the voices of the guard at intervals calling the rounds."

THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Nothing further has transpired since our last publication relative to the funeral of the late distinguished Commander-in-Chief.

In the meantime, two of the principal cities of the empire, London and Manchester, have taken steps to show their respect for the memory of the late Duke. On Wednesday, at the Court of Aldermen of the City of London, held for the purpose of participating with the Livery assembled in Common Hall in the election of a Lord Mayor for the ensuing year, the following resolution, on the motion of Sir Peter Laurie, was unanimously adopted:—

That a committee of the whole court be appointed to co-operate with that appointed at the last Court of Common Council to consider and report upon the best means of testifying the respect of the corporation of the City of London for the memory of Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington.

In Manchester, on Tuesday, a meeting summoned by circular was held in the Mayor's parlour, for the purpose of adopting measures for raising a fund to commemorate the services of the lamented chieftain of Waterloo. Sir John Pott, in the absence of the Mayor, presided. On the spot twenty-five gentlemen put down their names for £100 each, and smaller sums brought the total to nearly £2800. A committee was appointed to collect additional subscriptions.

In foreign countries, also, the honours due to his memory are not forgotten, as we find by the accounts this week from Madrid, that her Majesty the Queen of Spain has ordered that all the honours due to a Marshal of the Spanish army shall be paid to the memory of the late Duke.

In several of the churches, both of London and the leading provincial towns, the recent bereavement of the country in the death of the Duke formed the subject of sermons and addresses from the pulpit on Sunday last, and the Sunday preceding.

ORIGINAL LETTER OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—The following characteristic letter of the deceased Duke will (says a Belfast paper) be read with interest at the present time. It is a veritable document, and was addressed to a gentleman in this neighbourhood, who at the time was not a little annoyed at the reply. He has kindly forwarded it to us for insertion:—

FIELD-MARSHAL THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Belfast, 17th June, 1851.

May it please your Grace,—I have taken the liberty of requesting your opinion. Was Napoleon guilty or not of the murder of his prisoners at Jaffa, and if there is any military law or circumstances which would justify the deed?

Yours respectfully, J. H.

(Reply.)

London, 23d June, 1851.

F. M. the Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Mr. H. He has also received Mr. H.'s letter, and begs leave to inform him he is not the historian of the wars of the French Republic in Egypt and Syria.

MONUMENT TO THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AT WYNYARD.—The column commenced at Wynyard, in honour of the Duke of Wel-

lington, on the occasion of his Grace's visit to Wynyard in 1827, was only finished on Saturday week, and the scaffolding was taken down the very day on which the illustrious Captain died. It was the intention of the Marquis of Londonderry to give a grand entertainment to the illustrious Duke and the veterans of the late war in Wynyard, upon the inauguration of the monument, but the lamented death of his Grace has, of course, prevented the accomplishment of that intention.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

BELGIUM.

From Brussels, under date the 29th ult. (Wednesday last), we learn that the Belgian Ministry has resigned, and the Chambers have been adjourned to the 26th of October. The cause of this event was the election of the Opposition candidate (M. Delehaye) as President of the Chamber of Representatives over the Government candidate (M. Verhagen) by eight votes.

UNITED STATES.

The latest advices from New York this week are to the 18th ult.

According to the newspapers the vexed question of the Fisheries was by no means set at rest, the British Admiral, Seymour, having, it is alleged, received express orders, sent through Mr. Crampton, the British Minister at Washington, since Congress adjourned, to seize every United States' vessel found within three miles of the colonial shores. It is added that Mr. Crampton had received despatches from the British Government intimating that an arrangement had been made; whilst the despatcher from London of the United States' Minister there (Mr. Abbott Lawrence) are quite at variance with those received by Mr. Crampton on the subject. The natural inference is, that there is great bungling or misunderstanding in some quarter.

On the 16th ult. a dinner was given at the Revere House, Boston, to Mr. Thomas Baring, at which the Mayor, Mr. Seaver, presided. Mr. Baring made a speech complimentary to the enterprise of Boston, and the character of the New Englanders. The Hon. Edward Everett responded in a happy manner. The affair partook of a private character.

There had been 319 deaths by cholera in Buffalo, from the commencement up to the 13th. The epidemic is said to have entirely disappeared from Cincinnati.

In consequence of the prevalence of the yellow fever in Charleston, which has greatly abated, the Mayor of that place requested the citizens to observe the 17th as a day of humiliation and prayer.

In the United States District Court a true bill of indictment for manslaughter had been found against the captain and officers of the *Henry Clay*—the accident to which we noticed some weeks ago.

Nearly the whole of the business portion of Ravenna, Ohio, was burned down on the morning of the 15th. The loss, it is estimated, will be from forty to sixty thousand dollars.

During the last year 320 steam-boats were built on the western rivers.

The steamboat *Reindeer* (on board of which upwards of 30 persons were killed, as we noticed last week, by the bursting of the steam-pipes) was destroyed by fire on the 10th ult., and the persons on board had a narrow escape with their lives.

From Canada we learn that the Toronto papers of the 15th September had received a telegraphic despatch from Quebec, announcing that Lord Elgin had been recalled, and that the office of Governor-General of British North America had been offered to Lord Harris.

From Mexico the accounts are deplorable. Insurrection against the existing Government in almost all the provinces, and general confusion, outrage, and bloodshed are the predominating features of the news received by the present arrival, the latest date being Vera Cruz, September 4. It was understood that an offer of surrender had been made by one of the rebel chiefs, Rebollo, on condition of his life and those of his companions being spared, but the Vera Cruz Parliament demanded an unconditional surrender.

From Central America the intelligence received is to the 1st ult. from Nicaragua, and is to the effect that the Mexican adventurer Munoz, with a large number of French and Americans, had taken Leon, and marched on Realejo.

From Lima, under date the 10th of August, we learn that the whole of Peru was up in arms in consequence of the advices from the United States respecting Lobos. The Government were making extensive preparations for their protection.

WEST INDIES.

The advices received this week by the usual monthly mail steam communication range from the 8th to the 15th of September; but in the British West India islands nothing of interest had occurred since our last accounts.

From Havannah, in the Spanish island of Cuba, the latest dates are to the 11th of September, when tranquillity generally prevailed; but the excitement and vigilance of the authorities, on account of the designs of the revolutionary society of "the Lone Star," in the United States, and their apprehensions of an armed expedition from that quarter against the island continued unabated. The Government regulations against all newspapers arriving from the United States were still maintained. They were considered very obnoxious to the American people. A French steamer-of-war, the *Ardent*, was in Havannah, for the protection of French interests. Several others were expected, and two or three English vessels were cruising on the coast.

THE LARGEST VAN DIEMEN'S LAND NUGGET.—The Messrs. Stevens have returned from the Fingal diggings, with a small nugget, weighing seven grains, value one shilling; it is, however, the largest lump found in this colony. If we receive the testimony of Messrs. Stevens, not only one, but hundreds of nuggets will be found—the inference is just, the deduction is clear. We believe it is just probable the diggers have been working at the fag-end of the range—being about twenty miles too far to the southward. This specimen of Van Diemen's Land gold was picked up at Stanfield's Nook, about fourteen miles from Avoca. We have heard a gentleman say, whose geological acquirements are considerable, and whose judgment is not likely to be biased by the excitement of the gold mania, that the precious metal will be found in large quantities, and probably in a few weeks, and that great changes may be anticipated in the moral and social position of this colony, from the reaction that will take place, and the stimulus that will be given to industry.—*Australian and New Zealand Gazette*.

THE INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND.—The reports of the inundations in Switzerland, and the Upper as well as the Lower Rhine, continue deplorable. Even as low down as Dusseldorf the waters had risen 15 feet, and continued to rise at the rate of two feet in the 24 hours. From Strasburg (France) the latest advices state that while the waters of the Rhine and the Ill are falling gradually, other disasters are announced. The water which entered by the breach made near Artoisheim, in the Haut-Rhin, has established a fresh current in front of Rhinau. The losses caused by this last flood are enormous. There have been 8 houses swept away at Richtolsheim, 12 at Saarheim, 25 at Rhinau, 12 at Beezheim, and 10 at Obenheim. There are several other buildings so seriously damaged that it will become necessary to repair them before they can be inhabited. The returns of the losses sustained at Artolsheim, Schœnau, Diebolsheim, and Friesenheim had not been received at Strasburg, but it is known that the inhabitants of Oberheim have suffered enormously, having been for a long time exposed to the fury of the torrent rushing in from the breach made in the embankment at Rhinau. It is to be mentioned to the honour of the inhabitants of Baden, that, when they were apprised of the melancholy position of Rhinau, they sent there several boats laden with provisions for the sufferers. The inhabitants of the neighbouring villages likewise rendered all the assistance in their power. The commune of Matzenheim, which contains only a population of 700, has taken charge of 50 children, who are lodged and fed until their parents can claim them. According to the accounts from the Haut-Rhin, the overflowing of the Rhine and the Ill has caused terrific disasters in that department. A subscription has been opened throughout Alsace for the sufferers, and the Bas-Rhin has already raised 200,000 francs towards the charitable work. The *Ordre*, of Dijon, states that the Saône, near that town has overflowed its banks, and caused great damage. The inundation took place so suddenly that the farmers, who were employed in getting in their crops, had barely time to save themselves and their horses. All the second crops of hay have been lost.

YARMOUTH POULTRY SHOW.—In our report of this exhibition last week it was omitted to be stated that the first prize for Cochinchinese Fowls was awarded to John Henry Sims, Esq., Clare, Suffolk, for the best full-grown light-cocked cock and two hens of the above breed.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE NEW MILITARY APPOINTMENTS.

In the *Gazette* of Tuesday, the following appointments, consequent upon the death of the Duke of Wellington, have been duly confirmed:—

Lieutenant-General Viscount Hardinge, G.C.B., to have the rank of General so long as he is in command of her Majesty's army.

1st or Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards.—Field-Marshal his Royal Highness Prince Albert, K.G., from the Scots' Fusiliers Guards, to be Colonel, vice Field-Marshal his Grace the Duke of Wellington, K.G., deceased.

Scots' Fusiliers Guards.—Major-General his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., from the 17th Light Dragoons (Lancers), to be Colonel, vice his Royal Highness Prince Albert, K.G., appointed to the Grenadier Guards.

17th Light Dragoons (Lancers).—Major-General Thomas William Taylor, C.B., to be Colonel, vice his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., appointed to the Scots' Fusiliers Guards.

Rifle Brigade.—Field-Marshal his Royal Highness Prince Albert, K.G., to be Colonel-in-Chief, vice Field-Marshal his Grace the Duke of Wellington, K.G., deceased.

60th Foot.—General Viscount Beresford, G.C.B., to be Colonel-in-Chief, vice his Royal Highness Prince Albert, K.G., appointed to the Rifle Brigade.

The General Commanding in Chief has been pleased to appoint Colonel Richard Airey to be his Military Secretary.

THE FLEET AT QUEENSTOWN, COUNTY CORK.—Rear-Admiral Corry's fleet, the Channel Squadron, arrived at two o'clock on Sunday at Queenstown. It consists of her Majesty's ship *Prince Regent*, 90 guns, Captain Hutton, bearing the Admiral's flag, blue at the main; the *Rodney*, 90, Captain Graham, brother to Sir James Graham; and the *Leander*, 50, Captain King; in twenty days from Lisbon, all well. The fleet experienced boisterous weather during the voyage, and for seven or eight days were under close-reel topsails.

The Colonely of the 61st Regiment has become vacant by the death of General Hastings Fraser, C.B., which took place on Wednesday.

THE MILITIA.—Out of nearly 100 volunteers required from Woolwich alone, the authorities will not be able to raise a dozen, on account of its being a military garrison.

THE COST OF THE MILITIA NOW RAISING.—For the year ending March 31, 1853, is estimated at £386,715. In the present year the number to be raised is 50,000, and £100,000 is put down as "bounty and recruiting charges, payable within the year, taken at the rate of £2 per man, payable partly on enrolment and partly at the termination of the training and exercise, or by monthly allowance."

FORTIFICATIONS.—The Master-General of the Ordnance has desired that the Isle of Wight shall be put in a proper state of defence, and strongly fortified. This undertaking will cost the country at least £60,000.

ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY.—Major-General G. G. Lewis, Lieutenant-Governor of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, and Captain Eardley Wilmot, sanction and encourage the amusements of the gentleman cadets, and with that view a number of prizes are annually awarded to the first and second winners at a series of athletic games. The games for the present year took place last week on the parade ground and barrack field of the Academy, in the presence of the Lieutenant-Governor and Captain Wilmot, with a great number of the officers of the garrison with their families, and many of the relatives and friends of the gentleman cadets. Lieutenant FitzHug and Messrs. Lempiere and Langley, acting as umpires, awarded the several prizes.

THE GOLDNER PRESERVED MEAT CONTRACTS.—The report of the select committee appointed to inquire into the Goldner preserved meat contracts has been made public, from which it appears that the total value of condemnations on board ships and in store up to Feb. 4, 1852, amounts to £6118 10s. id.; and between that period and the 6th of April to a further sum of £673 2s. 8d., making in the aggregate £6891 12s. 9d. The amount stopped from the contractor, together with the sum obtained from the sureties, amounts to £7076 7s. 5d., showing a balance in favour of the public of £384 14s. 8d. There are still in store supplies of these preserved meats upon which no special survey has taken place, but the contents of such canisters as have been indiscriminately opened have been found sweet and fit for issue.

TRIAL OF ANCHORS.—The fourth series of experiments on the steam trial plan, which have been going on for some days at Sheerness, terminated on Saturday last. In accordance with the suggestions of the committee of naval officers and shipowners the four trial plans have thus been fully carried out, whereby the holding properties, quickness in taking the ground, tripping, &c., of the competing anchors, have been subjected to every available test that the means at disposal would admit. The results cannot fail to afford many valuable hints for the further improvement of this instrument, which ought to be the most perfect within the powers of human invention, more especially with reference to its peculiar and important uses, as on the anchor mainly depends the safety of our ships and their crews when riding in furious gales. A most important property appertaining to the rival anchors, that of strength, has yet to be ascertained. For this purpose they are to be taken to Woolwich, there to be subjected to hydraulic pressure until broken. The labours of the committee will then terminate, with the exception of drawing up their report.

LOSS OF THE BARQUE "LEVANT," OF GLASGOW.—By private letter, dated Mauritius, June 21, intelligence has been received of the loss of the barque *Levant*, of Glasgow, on the 28th April, loaded with guano, off Mozambique Channel, near the coast of Africa. The crew were saved.

EOMOLUMENTS OF THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—Military pay, &c., yearly, nearly as follows:—Commander-in-Chief, £5999 13s. 9d.; Colonel Grenadier Guards (special allowance), £1093 8s. 10d.; Colonel-in-Chief, Rifle Brigade, £238 15s. 6d.; Lord Warden Cinque Ports, £474 10s.; Constable of the Tower, London, £947 9s. 7d.; forage allowance, £701 10s.: total military pay and allowances, £9455 7s. 7d.

COURT-MARTIALS.—On Monday, Lieut. C. B. Hore, of her Majesty's ship *London*, was tried by court-martial, at Sheerness, on a charge of having absented himself from his ship without leave for the space of five days. He was found guilty, and sentenced to be severely reprimanded. On the same day, Mr. Frederick Gordon, boatswain of the third class, stationed in the *Grampus*, 50-gun frigate, in ordinary, was tried by court-martial, at Portsmouth, on the charge of having absented himself from duty eight days without leave. He was found guilty, and sentenced to be dismissed her Majesty's service.

FIRE ON BOARD A DOCKYARD LIGHTER.—About two o'clock on Tuesday morning a fire broke out in the fore-hatchway of the *Camel* lighter, in the Devonport Dockyard. By the united exertions of the engines it was, however, soon extinguished; but not before the whole of her sails stowed below were destroyed, and the vessel much burnt forward. There is reason to suspect that the fire was not altogether accidental.

MURDER OF A SOLDIER AT FERMOY, COUNTY CORK.—A few days ago two soldiers of the 31st Regiment, stationed at Fermoy, having become involved in a quarrel with some countrymen whom they had accidentally met at a house into which they had gone for refreshment, at a place called Ballyhooley, were, on leaving, attacked by several men who beat them with such violence that one of the soldiers, named James Deegan, was killed on the spot, and the other severely injured. An inquest having been held upon the body, it appeared by the evidence that the fight which arose between the two soldiers and the country people had no connexion whatever with the memory of the Six-mile-bridge affair, as was at first supposed. It was the result of drunken quarrel, which arose in a petty public-house. The soldiers had been previously drinking, and the deceased in the outset of the quarrel had drawn a cane-sword with which he was armed. The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful

COUNTRY NEWS.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL AT PERTH.—DINNER TO LORD PANMURE.—In our last week's Number we noticed the fact of the freedom of the Royal burgh of Stirling having been conferred upon Lord John Russell. We have now to record the circumstance of a similar honour conferred upon the noble Lord by the inhabitants of another important town in Scotland. On Friday evening Lord John Russell was presented with the freedom of the ancient city of Perth. The compliment was paid to his Lordship with all that pomp and ceremonial befitting such an occasion. In the evening the ex-Premier attended at a banquet in the City-hall, given to Lord Panmure by 400 or 500 of that nobleman's former constituents. The Lord Provost of Perth presided. There were also present Lord Kincaid, Sir Charles Adam, Colonel Lauderdale Maule, M.P., Mr. Fergus, M.P., Hon. A. Kincaid, M.P., Mr. Duncan, M.P., the Provost of Dundee, Mr. Moncrieff, M.P., Sir W. Gibson Craig, and Mr. A. Hastie, M.P. The health of Lord Panmure, the guest of the evening, having been duly honoured and responded to, the chairman proposed "Lord John Russell, and the cause of civil and religious liberty all over the world;" which toast was drunk amid great enthusiasm. Lord John Russell returned thanks, and in the course of a lengthened speech took a review of his political life since he entered Parliament in the year 1817. He denied that he had ever deviated from those principles of civil and religious liberty with which his name had been associated.

NEW FREE-TRADE AND REFORM ASSOCIATION AT LIVERPOOL.—An influential meeting was held at Liverpool on Friday evening, when it was resolved to establish a society for Free Trade and Reform, to rescue the representation of that borough from the Tories, and a society for that purpose was accordingly established. The gentlemen present included Sir T. Birch, Mr. Robertson Gladstone, Mr. Rawdon, Mr. Rathbone, Mr. W. Brown, M.P., Mr. George Smith, and the leading Liberals and Free-traders in Liverpool. Mr. George Smith was elected chairman of the new association.

GREAT FREE-TRADE BANQUET AT MANCHESTER.—At an influential meeting of the Anti-Corn-Law League, held at Manchester on Tuesday, it was resolved that a great banquet shall be held in the Free-Trade Hall on Tuesday, the 9th of November next, to which Mr. Cobden, Mr. Bright, and all the leading Free-Trade members of the House of Commons shall be invited. The guests are to include English, Irish, and Scotch members of the House.

CONSERVATIVE BANQUET IN OXFORDSHIRE.—On Tuesday a public banquet was given in Banbury, in honour of the Right Hon. J. W. Henley, M.P., the President of the Board of Trade; Colonel North, M.P., Captain Wyse, M.P., and Mr. Knightley, M.P. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. Loveday, of Williamscoote. About 400 gentlemen were present. Mr. Henley's was the speech of the evening, and, in returning thanks for the toast, "The Right Hon. J. W. Henley, M.P., Colonel North, M.P., and the members for Oxfordshire," the President of the Board of Trade addressed his admirers at considerable length, commenting with some severity upon the past policy of the Whigs, and upholding the principles of his own party, dwelling upon the alleged sufferings of the agricultural and shipping interests; but remarkably taciturn as to the future intentions of the Government.

SOUTH-WEST MIDDLESEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—This society held its sixteenth annual meeting on Tuesday, at Mr. John Elmore's farm, Kenton-lane, Harrow. The association has been established for "the encouragement of good ploughing, and other agricultural improvements, and for giving rewards to servants for good conduct and long service." The business of the meeting opened with a ploughing match between men of different ages and pretensions. Some twenty or thirty ploughs were put in motion, and were resolutely and eagerly driven through the dense drenched earth until about one o'clock, when the work performed by the different men was left for the decision of the judges. A vast number of prizes, in the shape of sums varying from 10s. to £2 10s., for good conduct and length of service, were delivered to labourers, married and unmarried, to male and female servants, to shepherds for rearing the greatest number of lambs, and to hay-binders for the largest quantity of work performed. Shortly before four o'clock about seventy members of the society sat down to a well-supplied dinner; Mr. H. Pownall, the patron of the institution, in the chair.

HERTS AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—On Tuesday the annual ploughing match and show of live stock of this association took place on the grange of Mr. Delme Radcliffe, at Hitchin, in the presence of a large number of spectators. The number of cattle exhibited, though not so extensive as on former seasons, were of excellent breed, and called for the approbation of the judges. As soon as the prizes were awarded, the company assembled in the large room at the Sun Inn, to partake of an excellent dinner which was provided for the occasion. The Hon. W. Cowper took the chair, and was supported by Mr. Haley, M.P., Mr. Bonaparte (recently candidate for the county), Mr. Charles Dunsdale, and several other gentlemen of influence.

SOMERSETSHIRE ARCHAEOLOGICAL AND NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.—The fourth annual meeting of the members of the above society commenced at the Assembly-rooms, Bath, on Tuesday, under the presidency of Mr. W. G. Langton, M.P., of Newton Park. After the disposal of the ordinary business, papers were read during the morning by Dr. Falconer, from the Rev. H. Street, on the Necrology of Egypt, which was illustrated by drawings from the paintings in the mummy case of the museum of the Bath Royal Literary and Scientific Institution; by the Rev. F. Warre, on the Perpendicular Towers of Somersetshire, which he described as the ornament and the pride of the county; by Mr. C. E. Davis, on Church Restoration; by the Rev. H. M. Scarff, from Captain Chapman, upon a tomb lately discovered at Shockerwick, near Bath; and by Mr. Stradling, upon some ancient remains discovered in the lower part of the county. A very excellent museum, to which a large number of interesting specimens in natural history, &c., as well as archaeological subjects, have been contributed, has been opened in connexion with the present session of the society, and proved very interesting to the spectators and the members at the close of the meeting for reading papers, on Tuesday morning. In a subsequent part of the day the members proceeded on an excursion to Hinton Abbey, Farleigh, and the neighbourhood. [Next week we shall illustrate this interesting meeting.]

SOUTH WALES RAILWAY.—The operation of mooring the second tube for the bridge at Chepstow, was successfully completed on Tuesday morning. Immediately on reaching its destination, the tube was made fast by chains; and as the tide receded the pontoons were floated from beneath, and it was left suspended by the chains, preparatory to its being raised to its place. Mr. Brunel and his assistant, Mr. Bereton, directed the operation.

THE ISLE OF MAN.—About £9000 have already been subscribed in the Isle of Man for placing a steam-boat on the Liverpool and Ramsey station next summer, and a gentleman was in Liverpool last week in order to enlist friends on that side the water in favour of the movement.

THE STEAMER "WAVE QUEEN" ON SHORE.—A private letter from Newhaven states that the steamer *Wave Queen*, from Dieppe, after beating about for some time in the gale of Tuesday night, being unable to enter the harbour ran on shore. The passengers were landed in boats, without any injury beyond the loss of hats, bonnets, shawls, cloaks, &c. It is added that the steamer on Wednesday morning was lying "high and dry."

SINGULAR ACCIDENT AT LIVERPOOL.—On Tuesday at noon the screw steam ship *Tiber* was steaming down the river, outward-bound for Gibraltar. In passing Prince's Pier head she fired a gun, and was so close to the wall that the charge blew off the arm of a poor woman who was witnessing her departure. The sufferer was taken to one of the hospitals, where she still remains.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—Eight lives have just been lost at Aberystwyth (Wales). A schooner named the *Glynaeron*, having just been completed, set out on her first voyage for Cardiff. A party consisting of the master and owners, and their friends, went in the vessel for a brief trip, taking with them some boats by which to return. After being out for some time they all left the schooner and entered their boats. One of these which carried a sail was occupied by eight persons, principally servants of those in the other boats. In tacking for the harbour of Aberystwyth some water entered the boat, which frightening some on board, they made a rush towards the mast. In a few minutes the boat capsized and sank, when the whole party, with the exception of a young lad named David Evans, were drowned. The names of the deceased are:—Lewis Lewis, of Aberystwyth; Evan Evans, son of Mr. John Evans, of Cilfach; Mary Jones and John Davies, servants at Cilfach, and David Jones and two female servants from Llyswen-mill. Six of the bodies have been recovered.

DISCOVERY OF NATIVE GOLD IN THE ALMOND.—One day last week two persons from Perth, on a country excursion, were about to cross the Almond by wading, near Cromwell Park, to Methvin Wood, when one of them discovered something glittering in the bed of the river, which was then very low. On picking it up, it had all the appearance of one of the nuggets found in California and Australia—one side rough, as if it had adhered to stone or mineral substance. When brought into Perth, it was taken to several jewellers, all of whom, after testing, pronounced it to be virgin gold, and so pure that it would not work, unless mixed with alloy. The specimen weighed about 4*g* dwt. —*North British Daily Mail*.

FALL OF PART OF THE CLIFF NEAR ST. LAWRENCE, ISLE OF WIGHT.—On Sunday morning a part of the cliff at Old Park fell, blocking up the road along the undercliff between Ventnor and Sandrock. The four-horse coach that runs from Cowes to Blackgang Chine and Ventnor was obliged on Monday to make a road through the meadows, the main and only road along the undercliff being blocked up by the stone and chalk which had fallen.

EXTENSIVE FIRE AT BRIGHTON.—Very early on Wednesday, a fire broke out in the King's-road, Brighton, which ultimately destroyed four shops with their contents, namely, Mr. Beckford's (Jeweller), Mr. Dixey's (optician), the Misses Newton's (dressmakers), and Mr. Gay's (toy merchant). Mr. Beckford had, in addition to his stock, a pocket-book burned, which contained £280 in notes. Mr. Gay lost £40 in notes. Mr. Dixey alone was insured.

BOILER EXPLOSION.—On Tuesday morning a violent boiler explosion took place at Walker-mill, by the side of the Newcastle and Shields Railway, and about three miles from the former town, which totally destroyed the boiler-house, warehouse, and engine-house, threw the fireman and one-half of the boiler over a hedge into an adjoining meadow, and injured, more or less, three other men. The fireman, who was much calmed, now lies in a precarious state in the Newcastle infirmary. The destruction of property is considerable. The cause of the explosion has not been ascertained.

MUSIC.

CLIFTON CLASSICAL HARMONISTS' SOCIETY.

(From our own Correspondent.)

CLIFTON, Tuesday.
Rough and rugged as was the performance last night of Mendelssohn's "Elijah" at the Victoria Rooms, in its *ensemble*, the very fact that an oratorio of such vast proportions and elaborate details could be at all executed in a provincial town, chiefly by amateurs, is too remarkable not to be referred to specially in our weekly record of "things musical." Coming immediately after the three great festivals the exhausted amateur might be disposed for undue severity; but, the time, place, and resources fairly taken into consideration it would be churlish, indeed, to refuse to the Classical Harmonists' Society every praise for their spirit, zeal, and earnestness of intention. The hall for music at Clifton may be classed amongst the most elegant saloons in the kingdom. Indeed, after Birmingham, Liverpool, and Norwich, it may be questioned whether a more elegant and commodious concert-room could be named. It is admirably adapted for sound; the ceiling is simply but elegantly decorated, and its form proves that the architect has mastered acoustics. It is to be hoped that the amateurs here will subscribe for an organ, to complete the interior for their grand performances. With the exception of Mr. Cooper, the first violin of the Sacred Harmonic Society (Costa); Mr. Howell, the first double-bass of the Royal Italian Opera, and of Mr. Nicholson, the oboeist, all the players were from Bath, Bristol, and Clifton—a mixture of amateurs and artists of ability, numbering some fifty amateurs, under the *bâton* of Mr. P. Smith, a local professor. The necessity of having the brass from the military band is to be regretted, as open-air players, unless they have much experience, are generally too boisterous. The principal vocalists were Madame Fiorentini, Mrs. P. J. Smith, Miss M. Williams, Mr. Lockey, Mr. Cross, and Herr Formes. Madame Fiorentini's first appearance as an oratorio singer must be designated as an event. The want of a resident soprano in London, for the sacred school, has been of late severely felt. Madame Clara Novello had to sustain, almost singly, the Sacred Harmonic Society performances last season; but she departed for her Spanish engagement, and the advent, therefore, of Madame Fiorentini will be of great value and importance—possessing, as she does, a voice of unrivalled richness, volume, and brilliancy, truly sympathetic in its influence. She sang the music without any rehearsal with her chief colleagues; and, despite of the nervousness attendant on such an oratorio, her readings were conscientious, classical, and correct. Her intonation is always sure; and if a little more decision in taking up the points be desired, and if she can continue to sing without having the music copy always up to her face, objections are exhausted. In the scene of the miracle of the widow's son she evinced more feeling and dramatic passion than she ever displayed on the stage. The tone of the angel's air, "Hear, ye Israel," was perhaps too subdued; but it was dignified and devout. In the trio, "Lift thine eyes," which was re-demanded, she sang deliciously; and her high notes in the quartet "Holy! holy!" were sustained truthfully and powerfully. As an Englishwoman, Madlle. Fiorentini's accession to the English school will be doubly welcome. Miss Williams was encored fervently in the air "O rest in the world." She is progressing rapidly to the highest order of singing. Her voice was always superb; but she is now superadding taste and intelligence. Mr. Lockey and Herr Formes sustained their high reputation in the tenor and bass parts. The air of the latter, "Is not His word like a fire?" was re-demanded; as was the quartet, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord," sung by Mrs. P. J. Smith, Miss M. Williams, Mr. Lockey, and Mr. Cross (the secretary of the society), an amateur with a fine bass voice, who sings artistically.

The hall, with the exception of a few of the high-priced seats, was filled in every part. The company listened with the deepest attention, and applauded and encored vigorously whatever delighted them, without being disturbed by the sacred character of the composition they were listening to. If London should propose, one of these days, to have a music hall worthy of the musical metropolis, the architect ought certainly to look at the Victoria Rooms as a model.

WELSH EISTEDDFOD.

(From our own Correspondent.)

NEWPORT, Wednesday.

What unlucky star could have directed an amateur, who has just been emancipated from listening to three weeks' music at the grand gatherings at Birmingham, Hereford, and Norwich, to the Monmouthshire Eisteddfod, it is unnecessary to indicate. Let it suffice that, after hearing the "Elijah" at Clifton, the Correspondent of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS found himself last night in the Town Hall listening to Welsh barus and minstrels, and witnessing the honours conferred on successful competitors for prizes, given by various persons, for poetry, essays, harp-playing, drawing, glee-singing, vocalisation (comic and serious), wood-carving, Penillion singing, cornet-a-piston playing, wax-flower making, antiquities, penmanship, needlework, archaeology, biography, &c. The Hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion. The chair of the president was surmounted by the Prince of Wales' feathers; the inscription of "God save the Queen" was on the secretary's platform, which was filled by the Monmouthshire beauties, who, in turn, presented to the victors their laurels—a brass band blowing a grand flourish as the conqueror was invested with his decoration. The Mayor presided in the evening; and Sir Thomas Phillips, who won his spurs so gallantly by his bravery at the Frost insurrection, officiated at the morning's display. The details of the prizes are matters of local interest, but the musical portion exacts a word of commentary. After the demonstration in North Wales, at the Rhuddlan Castle Eisteddfod—after the hearing of Handel's "Messiah" within the castellated ruin, it was anticipated that a musical movement would have been made in Wales generally. But it appears that the example of the north has not operated on the south, and last night's display of musical execution, vocal and instrumental, must be characterised as proving, beyond a doubt, that art-progress has not penetrated, like the railroad, into the land of the mountain and flood. It is really to be lamented that at these Eisteddfods, or assemblages of bards, at which so much earnestness of purpose and enthusiastic nationality are displayed, music should be a century behindhand. Commerce is making rapid strides at Newport; agriculture is to be seen in its vicinity in its best-developed form; the mining is carried on with the highest amount of geological science; even in the very programmes of the Athenaeum and Mechanics' Institute progress may be clearly traced; but, as regards "sweet sounds," the population of the Usk may be compared only with the Caffres in the rudeness and savagery of their music. We had a bard who delivered Dryden's "Ode to Cecilia's Day" with the Penillion style of singing. From the sublime to the ridiculous there is but one grade. Conceive this fiery ode drawled forth with a nasal twang, to the tinkling of a triple harp, and then to be told that such Penillion singing was the perfection of art! The force of absurdity could no further go; it was too much even for the Newport amateurs. It was enough to rouse the ancient Anglo-Normans from the ruined castle, to know that Bardism was in the ascendant over the minstrelsy of the Troubadours—even in a barbarous state, so replete with poetry. As a relic of the past, the Penillion singing and the Welsh harp-playing may be preserved; but Wales must awake from a long lethargy, and watch what is passing across the Border; and, with innovation and improvement, the Eisteddfods may be rendered really worthy of patronage.

THE NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—The returns of the performances exhibit a diminution on those of the previous meeting in 1848, at which 7173 persons paid. At the present festival, the numbers were 6609. It is proposed to have the next gathering in 1854, so as not to come the same year as the Birmingham Festival—a very excellent resolution on the part of the Committee of Management, of which Messrs. Simpson and Kerrison have been most active, zealous, and courteous honorary secretaries. Mr. Benedict, the conductor, claims the highest praise for the musical arrangements. He took especial pains with all the works that were presented.

MADAME VIARDOT.—After the Norwich festival this gifted artiste sang at a concert in Liverpool on Tuesday night, with Herr Formes. She has since left for Paris, and will shortly make a tour in Holland.

HEREFORD MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—The donations to the diocesan charities, in addition to the collections, already exceed £800. The receipts have been £1320 4*s*; in 1849 they were £1194 1*s*. 6*d*.

MADAME OURY'S CONCERT.—Madlle. Oury, the pianiste, will give a concert in Brighton next Monday, at which selections from Mozart's "Requiem" will be performed as a tribute to the memory of the "Duke." The vocalists will be Madame Fiorentini, Madame E. Garcia (Demunck), Madame F. Lablache, Signori Gardoni, Brizzi, and Belletti.

HERR FORMES.—This basso has entered into an engagement for three years, with the French Grand Opera in Paris; he will sing with Madlle. Wagner, in Meyerbeer's new opera. The composer is now at Boulogne with Scribe, preparing the work.

THE THEATRES, &c.

SADLER'S WELLS.

The tragedy of "King Lear," contrary to the experience of former seasons, has proved to be the most successful of the late revivals at this theatre. Much of this is doubtless due to the improvement that has taken place in the company since the recess, and which enabled the management to cast this great drama "excellent well." To add nothing to what we have already said of the admirable pathos with which the parent-King is enacted by Mr. Phelps himself, we may select Mr. Barrett's *Gloster*, Mr. Bennett's *Kent*, and Mr. Robinson's *Edmund*, for especial commendation. Mr. Marston's *Edgar* deserves a place by itself. A more graceful, picturesque, and feeling portraiture of the part was never accomplished. It merits to take rank among the best works of high art. Miss Cooper's *Cordelia*, and Mrs. Ternan's *Goneril*, are both good. A similar attempt at this house to revive a stern old tragedy of the domestic kind has not been equally happy. Lillo's "Arden of Feversham," long held to be a remarkable curiosity by the dramatic *virtuoso*, was revived on Friday week. The reputation enjoyed by this play justifies its production, though unprosperous as an expedient. The drama, nevertheless, always appears to have been an unfortunate one. Our readers will recollect there is an older play on the same theme, and under the same title, ascribed to Shakespeare. The present tragedy, nominally by Lillo, was left imperfect by him, and finished by Dr. John Hadley. On its first performance, Drury-lane was opened only for the one night (12th July, 1759). The drama was ill-performed, the part of *Alicia*, it is stated, being given to a raw young actress, who appeared under the name of "a young gentlewoman;" though *Arden* himself was well represented by Havard. The fact is that domestic tragedy does not admit of the classic style in which this drama is written; and, undertaken as 'he diction really is, it is nevertheless out of harmony with the manners portrayed in the scenes. A romantic argument will bear this kind of elevation well enough, but not the domestic; although the classic, as in the case of Knowles' "Virginius," will sometimes gain in popularity by being domestically treated. The reasons for all this are obvious enough. Mr. Marston, as the injured husband, performed admirably; and Mr. Bennett, as the adulterous murderer, was cool and calculating in his villainy. *Black Will*, in the hands of Mr. Barrett, proved to be a decided character; rose, in fact, to be almost the hero of the play. We regret to add that Mrs. Ternan was unequal to *Alicia*. Indeed, we think, that if her rôle had been more boldly pronounced, the revival would have proved satisfactory to those who are interested in the more curious specimens of our old drama. But a part like *Alicia* must needs prove dull, unless lifted up by the impulses of geniuses. No mere stage mechanist can hope to succeed in such a portraiture.

On Wednesday "The City Madam" was produced, in which Mr. Phelps played *Luke* as pointedly as ever; and this fine old play was throughout well cast. It will no doubt perform the "limited service" for which it is required.

THACKERAY IN AMERICA.—Mr. Thackeray has accepted the invitation of the New York Mercantile Library Association, to deliver before that institution, during the coming winter, his course of Six Lectures on the Comic Writers of England.

MOLLE. WAGNER.—We read in a letter from Breslau, dated the 17th ult.:—"The celebrated singer, Miss Johanna Wagner, has had two lawsuits in our city. She had entered into an engagement for eight nights at the Grand Theatre of Breslau, and had written to the porter of the theatre, desiring him to engage for her a furnished apartment. The porter executed the order; but when Miss Wagner arrived she found that the lodging which he had hired was too gloomy, and refused to recognise the act of her agent. The porter, being compelled to pay for the lodging, brought an action against the lady, but the tribunal gave judgment in her favour, on the ground that the porter had not implicitly followed her instructions. The sentence was confirmed by the Royal court of Breslau. Miss Wagner, in virtue of the judgment, demanded payment of her costs, including the fee of the counsel; but this fee the porter resisted. The demand of the lady was rejected by the tribunal. She appealed to the Royal Court of Berlin, and that she must, therefore, be regarded as one of the public functionaries, who have the privilege of appearing in courts of law by counsel, and are therefore entitled to the reimbursement of the fee from the adversary, if they are successful in the suit. The Royal Court, on the production of this certificate, ordered the porter of the theatre to pay the fee of Miss Wagner's advocate."

LAW AND POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

FRAUDULENT EMIGRATION AGENTS.—In the Mansion-House police-office, on Saturday, the emigrants who had been victimised by Tripe and Montague attended the justice-room for the purpose of bearing the answer of the Emigration Commissioners to the application of Sir R. W. Carden in their behalf. The following communication was then read:—"Colonial Land and Emigration-office, Park-street, Westminster, Sept. 24.—Sir,—I am directed by the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners to acknowledge your letter of this day's date, requesting the Commissioners so far to relax their rates as to furnish passages on easy terms to certain intending emigrants, who have suffered from the hands of Tripe and Montague, and have incurred much inconvenience in bringing them to justice. The Commissioners have great satisfaction in acknowledging the assistance which their officer has received from the city authorities in carrying on the prosecution, and they would have great pleasure in giving the sufferers any assistance which could properly be given them from any funds at their disposal. It would not, indeed, be possible for them to depart in this case from the principle on which they are bound to administer their funds, that—namely, of consulting in all respects the wants and interests of the colony from which these funds are derived. But they think it possible that some or all of the applicants may belong to classes to whom a certain amount of Government assistance could properly be given, and, with the view of ascertaining this, they would request them to fill up certain forms of application, with which Captain Lean will supply them, in order that the Commissioners may have a full opportunity of examining their cases.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant, S. Walcott, Secretary.—Sir R. W. Carden." Sir Robert Carden then divided among the poor men, in accordance with the scale drawn up by Captain Lean, the money which had been transmitted to the admiral for their assistance, and they then took their leave most gratefully in order to prepare to take their berths in a Government vessel.

CONFlict BETWEEN A BURGLAR AND A POLICEMAN.—About half-past ten o'clock on Saturday night last, as constable 233 S was proceeding along the road near Highgate, he observed a powerful-looking man approaching him, carrying a bundle. The constable suspecting him, stopped him, and seeing a gun under his arm asked him some questions. The answers given not being satisfactory, the officer desired him to proceed to the police-station. The man refusing to submit, the officers seized both the property and the individual, when a conflict of a most serious character took place. The burglar getting hold of the constable's head, made the most determined attempt to gouge out his eyes by forcing his thumbs into the sockets. Fortunately, the latter was enabled to gat his truncheon into use, and struck his murderous assailant over the arm with such force as to paralyse him for the moment. Some assistance having arrived, the burglar was conveyed to the station-house at Highgate, where it was found that the property that had been in his possession consisted of wearing apparel, and other articles, while the gun was found to be charged with heavy shot. It has since been ascertained that the property had been stolen from a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood that very evening. Both the policeman and the burglar have suffered severely by the conflict, and are under medical treatment. The name given by the latter is Charles Johnson, about forty years of age, and he says he came from Manchester. It is thought by the police that he is one of the gang recently known as the "northern banditti," consisting of seven armed men, three of whom were apprehended last week, one each in the towns of Bradford, Liverpool, and Manchester. He is in rather a precarious state from the blows of the policeman's staff about his head.

THE LANCASHIRE MAGISTRACY.—From a list of the county magistrates, just published, it appears that 479 gentlemen are qualified as justices of the peace for this county; viz., 32 in the hundred of Amound

FRANCE.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROGRESS.

The progress of Louis Napoleon through the southern provinces of France appears to be a veritable march of triumph, even when allowance is made for the exaggerated descriptions which the official accounts—and they are almost the only accounts that are furnished—present of the enthusiastic receptions which he obtains at every resting-point of his tour from the masses of the population of all ranks and orders. As this festive progress through the most densely-peopled, the fairest, and most fertile districts of France is universally considered the last act of the drama which is to close with the proclamation of the Empire, it assumes an importance which would not otherwise attach to it; and forms, at the same time, one of the most curious chapters in the history of the present day. Other nations have hailed with shouts of triumph their deliverers from the arbitrary caprices and oppressive control of irresponsible power. France exhibits the anomalous and humiliating spectacle of a great and powerful people greeting with joyous and even enthusiastic acclamations the man who, having trampled on her free institutions, proclaims himself the sole depository of despotic sovereign authority. The scenes enacted at the present moment in France, when traced by the pen of future history, might well elicit incredulity if some such testimony as that which the "painted page" of our illustrated record of passing events furnishes did not serve to fix the character of the movement which bears Louis Napoleon onward to the goal of his fondest aspirations—the Imperial throne of France.

In our last two Numbers we noticed the more marked features of the Presidential tour, so far as it had then extended; we now resume our "brief chronicle," accompanying the account with Illustrations of the more striking occurrences of the route.

On the 18th ult., Louis Napoleon, and the Ministers and high functionaries accompanying him, made his entry from Roanne into St. Etienne, amidst the most enthusiastic display of devotion to his person and Government. At the entrance of the town was raised a magnificent triumphal arch (see *Illustration*), at which the Mayor, M. Quentin, and the Municipal Council received the Prince, the former addressing him in the following terms:—

The town of St. Etienne is happy to receive within its walls the illustrious Prince, who is the worthy heir of the name of Napoleon, and to whom France is indebted for peace and security. Be pleased, Monsieur, to receive the sincere homage of this innumerable population, which presses on your footsteps, anxious to testify, by its acclamations, the gratitude of all to the man who has saved the country, and firmly fixed it honour and prosperity on an immovable basis.

The Prince replied in a few words of thanks, which were lost in the midst of cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" The cortège then moved on to the Hôtel de Ville, General de St. Arnaud being in the Prince's carriage, whilst behind came M. de Persigny, General de

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT AT THE TRIUMPHAL ARCH, AT ST. ETIENNE.



Castellane, General de Richépanse, and M. Ponsard. All along the streets to the Hôtel de Ville might be seen tri-coloured flags floating from the lofty masts. The twenty-four steps to the Hôtel de Ville were covered with rich carpets, and the pillars were hung with flowers. Inside the building was prepared an exhibition of all the articles manufactured in the town. When the Prince alighted from his carriage, he ascended the steps, and, turning round, was greeted with redoubled cries. He then saluted the crowd and entered the building. At seven o'clock he gave a grand dinner to the principal persons of the town, and afterwards proceeded to the ball, where he was received with the greatest enthusiasm.

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So far the official report of the Government functionaries. The preparations for the reception and the arrival of Louis Napoleon

The next morning (Sunday, the 19th), the Prince visited the manufactory of fire-arms, and then returned to the Hôtel de Ville, in front of which he passed the troops of the garrison in review. He distributed some crosses and medals, and the filing off took place amidst great acclamation. At ten o'clock, the Prince went to the church of St. Etienne and heard mass. From the church he proceeded to the railway, and at eleven o'clock took his departure for Lyons. The whole town seemed to be on foot at the moment of his leaving, and the only cry to be heard was "Vive l'Empereur!"

The Prince stopped for a moment, on his way to Lyons, at St. Chambon, Rive de Gier, and Givors, where the enthusiasm was as great as at St. Etienne.

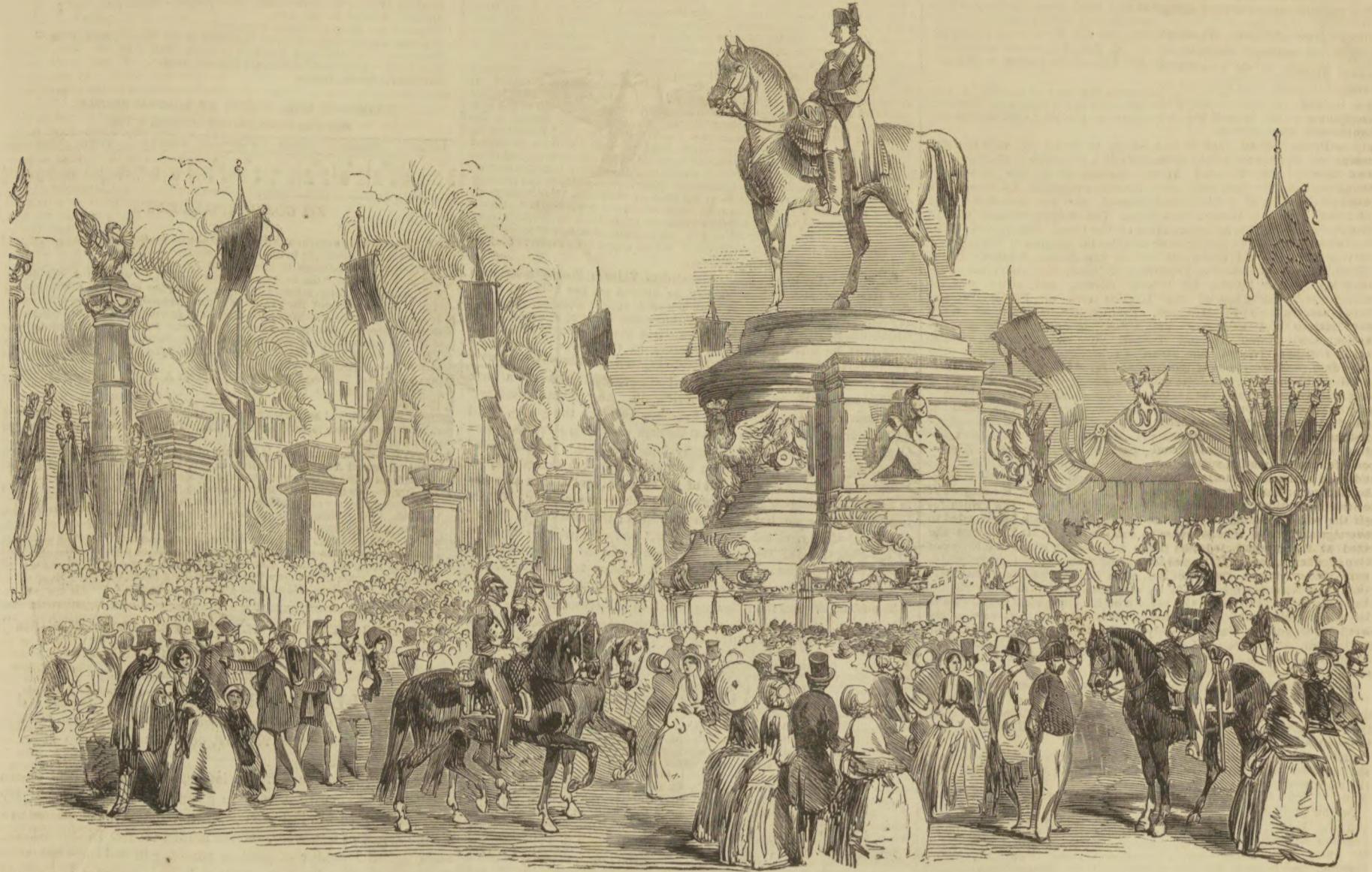
The arrival of the President at Lyons took place at two o'clock, P.M. He experienced a reception which is described as still more enthusiastic than any preceding it on the tour. The sole cries from both troops and people, were "Vive Napoleon II!" "Vive l'Empereur!" The crowd assembled at the railway terminus was enormous. The Prince, on alighting, received the keys of the city from the hands of the Prefect, who presented them to him in the name of the Municipal Council. He then mounted on horseback and entered the city, followed by a numerous staff, by the Prefect, and a great number of distinguished personages.

It is impossible (says the official account) to describe the enthusiasm with which his Highness was received, and the admirable spectacle offered by the quays of the Rhone. On one side the troops were drawn up, and on the other crowded an immense population, having before them the députations of the rural districts and the children of the schools of Lyons. Along the entire line there was but one cry, that of "Vive l'Empereur!" which was also repeated in the square of Bellecour, and in the street of St. Dominique, to the hotel of the Prefecture, where the Prince was received by the constituted bodies, the authorities, the Mayors, and the officers of the garrison. After the reception the Prince drove in a carriage to the Archiepiscopal Palace, where he assisted at the regatta. 200,000 spectators lined the banks of the Saône. On his arrival at the Palace, and on his return, the same enthusiasm manifested itself, and the same cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" were heard. At half-past five o'clock the Prince returned to the Prefecture. Never did a finer day gladden a more splendid fête.

At six o'clock (we learn from the same source) the Prince admitted to his table the Cardinal Archbishop of Lyons, Count de la Marmora, Minister of War, of Sardinia, sent by the King to congratulate him on his passage; M. Paleocapa, Minister of Public Works, of Sar-



PRESENTATION OF THE KEYS OF GRENOBLE TO THE PRESIDENT.



INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF NAPOLEON, AT LYONS.

at the second city of France, are thus described by an unofficial hand:—The city of Lyons presented a most animated appearance on the arrival of Louis Napoleon. The entire population, estimated at 300,000 souls, was on foot, and was proceeding to the Prefecture. The garrison, consisting of 15,000 men, was drawn up in order of battle on the Place de la Charité and the Quai du Rhône, the cavalry resting on the Place de la Prefecture, the artillery with their guns on the Place Bellecour, the engineers in the streets opposite the Place, the infantry and the Chasseurs of Vincennes in double files in the streets through which

the President had to pass. Deputations from the towns and villages in the department with banners, indicating the name of each commune, and the pupils of the religious and communal schools were stationed in front of the troops, and an immense assemblage of the population in the rear.

A triumphal arch, painted in the Prince's colours, was raised in the middle of the quay near the slaughter-house. On the top was placed an eagle, with the following inscriptions at each side:—"Reduction of the Town Dues—Military Medal—Pensions—Suppression of the Bagne—

Reduction of the interest on the National Debt—Agricultural Bank—Reduction of the Rate of Discount—20th December, 1851, and 10th December, 1848."

The public buildings on the line of march and several private houses were decorated with flags. There were assembled round the terminus General Farcy, Inspector-General; the Generals Herbillon, Mauris, Desorties, Dumontet, Mellinet, Gado, and Griffon, with a brilliant staff; whilst a splendid military band performed several national airs. At

(Continued on page 278.)

PARIS FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

AUTUMN is come at last; but not with it any great variety in the fashions for the season—the same stuffs and the same dresses being worn as in the spring. The Talma cloaks, made of cloth, velvet, silk, and thick flannel, with or without hoods, are much in favour. Plain cloth, or embroidered, are worn in evening walks at watering places. When made of velvet, a little shorter, and trimmed, or not, with lace, the Talma cloak is very elegant. It can also be cut out with very pointed teeth, trimmed with lace, or covered with lace embroidery. Black is most worn; next to it, chestnut and dark blue; to which are added embroideries and black velvet bands; but it is better that the velvet be of the same shade as the cloak. By young persons, lighter shades are worn: as nut-brown and grey, with black velvet—which is very fashionable and elegant. We have also seen a cloak of the common Talma shape, over which was another cape shorter, making a second cloak—a warm and comfortable innovation for the cold weather.

Dresses are not changed as to shape; the bodies are skirted, open in front or high; or cut square, or in a point to the extremity of the body. The stuffs most worn are taffeta popeline; for *négligé* and morning dress, we have Valenciennes and woolen popeline. These are almost the same stuffs as last month; but the shades are deeper as the season advances. The petticoat is still trimmed with numbers of flounces, at pleasure; the Albanese trimmings are also continued, but the most distinguished is the plain petticoat.

A fashion much worn this year for summer dress was coloured petticoats, separate, worn with a white caraco of muslin nansouk, more or less trimmed with embroidery and lace. It seems this fashion will last during winter; and that a velvet caraco, trimmed with rich embroidery, may be worn instead of the light summer garment. White waistcoats may, therefore, probably be kept in fashion.

A new ornament has just made its appearance for collars and sleeves,

caps, and everything where lace is used as trimming—this is thread guipure, a substitute for Valenciennes. This revived kind of lace is always sought after; but the kinds which have lately been received from the north seem much superior in fineness and in richness of pattern. Though English embroidery still keeps in vogue, yet there is a tendency to resume tambouring embroidery. Jet will be much worn as an ornament for mantelets, and a great deal is worn on bonnets for the present season. The shape, to this time, has not varied much. Velvet will be, as heretofore, the most *recherché* for winter.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Walking Costume.—Plain taffeta dress, with five flounces, and canezhou or piqué; the stuff festooned; trimmed with buttons down the front; pockets figured in the embroidery; demi-pagoda sleeves; taffeta bonnet, trimmed with flowers.

Capote of dark violet taffeta, trimmed with a pattern of embroidered straw, between the puffs, also of straw, as the trimming of the double curtain. *Capote of black lace*, sprinkled with small violets, trimmed merely with a ribbon laid on flat; plaited at the extremity of the crown and curtain, and emerging underneath in the form of strings.

Leghorn Bonnet, trimmed with a wreath of flowers surrounding the top.

Cap with small and very narrow ribbons, and trimming of thread guipure and go-between of wider ribbon, laid on flat, and forming as it were the crown of the cap. *Lace cap*, with bows and ornaments of ribbon. *Cap of fine cambric* with strings on the cheeks, and behind the crown; embroidered and trimmed on the top with a large lappet on both sides.



CAPOTES AND BONNET.



WALKING-DRESS.



CAPS.

PARIS FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

half-past two o'clock the approach of the official train was announced, and on its arrival a salute of 101 guns was fired from the forts. This formidable explosion appeared to shake the city to its foundation. The cry of "Vive l'Empereur!" burst forth from the Mayors and Municipal Councillors assembled at the terminus. M. Bret, Prefect of the Rhone, at the head of the Mayors, presented the keys of the city on a gold dish to the President, saying—

Monsieur—I have the honour to present the keys of the city to your Imperial Highness, the same which were presented to his Majesty the Emperor. Its inhabitants will be most happy to prove to you their good feelings and their devotion to you.

The Prince replied that he was happy to renew his visit to a city which had given so noble and so memorable a reception to the Emperor, and that he was flattered by the demeanour of the population. Having quitted the terminus, Louis Napoleon mounted his horse. He wore the uniform of a Lieutenant-General, and was attended by the Minister of War and General Castellane. The cortège proceeded towards the Prefecture in the following order:—The march was opened by detachments of mounted gendarmerie and the 1st Dragoons; the Minister of War and General Castellane behind the Prince; Generals Forey, Herbillon, Mauris, Desortes, Dumontet, Mellinet, their staff; the aides-de-camp of the Prince, his orderly officers, and other superior officers; the Ministers of the Interior and of Public Instruction; General de la Marmora, Piedmontese Minister of War; the mayors and deputies. The Prince stopped for a moment under the triumphal arch erected by the butchers, whilst some children greeted him with an offering of flowers. The Master of the Corporation of Butchers presented him with an address expressing the devotedness of the men whom he represented. During the entire long line of march the troops carried arms, and the military bands played warlike airs. There was but one cry amongst the troops and the population, that of "Vive Napoleon!" "Vive l'Empereur!" which was repeated by the females who filled the windows. Louis Napoleon's entrance, favoured by a brilliant sky, was a triumphal ovation. The receptions commenced at the Prefecture at half-past four o'clock. The Cardinal Archbishop (De Bouald) and his Chapter, the superior functionaries of the Department, the deputies of the Rhone, the mayors of communes, passed in succession before Louis Napoleon. The Prince replied graciously to the addresses. At half-past five o'clock he proceeded to the Archepiscopal Palace where he was received by his Eminence the Cardinal, who conducted him to the bed-room in which the Emperor slept in March, 1815. It has undergone no change, and nobody has inhabited it ever since. The Cardinal, when introducing the Prince into that chamber, could not withhold an emotion, which was shared by all the assistants. He viewed the regatta on the river from the terrace of the Palace. The cortège returned to the Prefecture at half-past six, where the Prince gave a dinner of sixty covers to the generals and civic authorities. At nine o'clock Louis Napoleon was present at the fireworks, which were magnificent. The people's ball and the concert on the Place de Bellecour attracted an immense multitude.

On Monday, the 20th ult., the Prince reviewed the army of Lyons at eleven o'clock, and afterwards presided at the inauguration on the Place Napoleon of the equestrian statue of the Emperor Napoleon, the work of the sculptor Count de Nieuwerkerke, the Director-General of Museums, who was present on the occasion.

The review took place in the Place Bellecour, in the midst of an immense concourse of the population, and with repeated cries of "Vive Napoleon!" An es-tade was prepared for the authorities, and the fitting-off was effected with the most enthusiastic acclamations. The Prince then proceeded to the Place Napoleon, along the Rue Bourbon, all the houses of which were dressed out with garlands and flags, the windows being occupied by ladies, who flung down flowers, and joined their voices to those of the crowd in the cry of "Vive l'Empereur!" At the moment when the Prince arrived on the Place, the statue of the Emperor was uncovered to the noise of cannons, military music, and the singing of 800 children belonging to the public schools. Colonel Dhammel pronounced a short address to his Highness (Louis Napoleon), who replied in a speech interrupted several times by the bravos of the crowd and cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" (We gave the speech in full last week.) The Prince then got on horseback, and proceeded to the fort of La Vitrerie. It is impossible to describe the enthusiasm of the population and the beauty of the spectacle, which was favoured by most delicious weather. No accident is to be deplored.

The following further official despatches exhibit still more clearly the character of the proceedings at Lyons on the 20th ult.:—

Five in the Evening.

The review of the army was magnificent. The Prince, at the inauguration of the statue of the Emperor, pronounced a speech which procured an immense effect. The siege works at La Vitrerie interested his Highness, and he charged the General-in-Chief to signify his satisfaction to the troops. The crowd greeted his Highness with a cry of "Vive l'Empereur!"

Six in the Evening.

The Prince has just returned from the fort of La Vitrerie. In returning, as in going, the population thronged on his passage, and cheered him loudly. After a conference with the engineers of the Rhone and of the railways, his Highness got into his carriage, and proceeded to the Palace of the Arts, where an exhibition of the horticultural produce of Lyons was laid out. In going through the Rue Centrale, the Prince received from an immense population a reception of the most cordial description, the cry of "Vive l'Empereur!" preceding and following him to the Palace St. Pierre, and being resounding in the Place des Terreaux. The women flung flowers from the windows, and the carriage of the President was literally covered with them. His Highness went through every part of the exhibition, and addressed to the horticulturists his felicitations on what he beheld. They in their turn, testified to him the liveliest expression of their gratitude. The Prince returned to the Prefecture along the quays of the Saône, where an innumerable crowd was collected. There, also, the dames were dressed out, flowers were flung down from the windows, and the air resounded with the cry of "Vive l'Empereur!"

In the equestrian group (see Illustration) referred to, the Emperor Napoleon is represented at the moment when, stopping the charger, and with his hand placed on his heart, he said to the inhabitants of Lyons, "Lyonnais, I love you." The pedestal, which has been executed by M. Manguin, is of white marble, and is ornamented with bass-reliefs. In the front, the Imperial eagle, with extended wings, bears palms, with the legend—"Lyonnais, je vous aime;" at the back the two genii of the city of Lyons, namely, Industry and Commerce, support an escutcheon, on which is inscribed, "A Napoleon." The sculptures on the sides are divided into four principal parts—the north is represented by branches of fir-tree, Prussian and Russian arms and flags, and shields on which are engraved the greatest feat of arms performed in those parts of the world; the south calls to mind Italy and Austria, by a representation of the Pont d'Arc and of the passage of Most St. Bernard; the East is characterised by palm-trees and a crown of lotus, and by shields, on which are exhibited the battle of the Pyramids and the pardon of the rioters at Cairo; and the West is represented by English trophies. The side fronts are ornamented with reclining figures in bronze, personifying War and the Law. Wreaths of laurel surround the lowest part of the pedestal, and there may be seen engraved the names of the battles in which Napoleon commanded.

The departure from Lyons took place on the morning of the 21st, and on the same day, at six o'clock P.M., the President arrived at Grenoble. The proceedings of the day are thus given by a friendly hand in the pages of the *Moniteur*:—

The Prince President left Lyons this morning (21st ult.) at eight o'clock. His departure from that city offered a magnificent spectacle. The entire population assembled on his passage, and saluted him with the most enthusiastic acclamations. The army of Lyons, which, during the stay of the Prince, had been, by its good appearance and skilful manœuvres, the admiration of the foreign Generals and the pride of our officers, was anxious to surround as long as possible the Prince, whose encomiums they were proud to have deserved. Stationed, according to the orders of General Castellane, along the road which the Chief of the State was to traverse, they parted with him at the distance of a league from the city, and greeted him with their acclamations and good wishes. On quitting Lyons the Prince found himself amidst the population of the Ière, who still recollect, as if it had occurred yesterday, the magic return from the island of Elba. They collected with affection on the passage of the Prince. It was a continual torrent of people, dressed in their Sunday clothes, descending from all the declivities of the Alps. Before each house a triumphal arch was erected; at each window ribbons and flags framed the portraits of the Emperor and of Louis Napoleon. The following are some of the inscriptions:—"To the Saviour of France!" "To the Conqueror of Anarchy!" "To the Heir of the Emperor!" "To Napoleon III!" "To the Protector of Agriculture!" "To the Saviour of Industry!" &c. Besides, every stage of Napoleon's return from Elba was recalled by inscriptions. "Here the Emperor spent the whole of the 9th of March, 1815." "Here the inhabitants yoked themselves to the carriage of the Emperor," &c.

The cabins of the Cantons were adorned with flowers, images, and inscriptions. Here bonfires had been lighted, and a little further on the inhabitants had illuminated their houses in the broad day. The road was strewed with foliage, and the houses of the villages were decked out with garlands and flowers. The population was everywhere drawn up on the road. The women presented their children to the Prince. Each commune was preceded by its pastor. The Prince President reached Grenoble at six o'clock P.M. The bells rang a merry peal, the artillery of the fort fired salutes, the entire population awaited him at the gate of the city, and the cry of "Vive l'Empereur!" repeated by upwards of 50,000 voices, shook the echoes of the Valley of the Alps. The Prefect of the department, the General, and a great number of functionaries had gone out to meet the Prince. It would be impossible to describe the enthusiasm and transports of joy of the inhabitants of Grenoble when the cortège

appeared at the entrance of the gate of France. The Mayor, M. Arnaud, accompanied by his adjoints and the members of the Municipal Council, presented to the Prince the keys of Grenoble. (See Illustration.) There also stood, bearing the insignia of their functions, the Mayors and deputies of the 400 communes of the department. What contributed most to give a peculiar character to the entry of the Prince into Grenoble was the presence of masses of mountaineers, who descended from the steepest summits of the Alps, with drums at their head and knapsacks on their backs, bringing with them their wives and children, and whose feelings exploded at every moment by cries of "Vive Napoleon!" "Vive l'Empereur!" The Prince proceeded to the Prefecture along the quay, and through the garden of the city, which was filled with an enthusiastic crowd. The long avenue leading to the Prefecture was lined with a double row of young girls, who cast flowers on his passage. The entire city is illuminated, and decorated with flags, triumphal arches, and emblems with the initials of Louis Napoleon. Magnificent fireworks representing the attack of the forts of Bastide and Rabot, have just commenced. It is impossible to describe the enthusiasm excited everywhere by the presence of the Prince. An eye-witness only can form an idea of it. One thing certainly strikes the inhabitants amid that enthusiasm: it is the contrast between the general emotion, and the calmness preserved by the Chief of the State, even when his heart is most keenly affected by the testimonies of love of which he is the object. His usual serenity, however, is then tinged with an air of benevolence which prepossesses in his favour.

On the 23d Louis Napoleon proceeded to Valence, thence to Avignon and Marseilles, at which latter city he arrived on the 26th ult.; and although from some of the accounts it would appear that his reception at those places was not quite so enthusiastic, especially amongst the middle classes, as at the places mentioned above, enough appears to show that he was very warmly greeted by the troops, the working classes, and the peasantry, especially the mountaineers.

At Marseilles, however, a frightful discovery has revealed a dark background to this bright picture of triumph. An "infernal machine," of a most destructive character, has been found by the police, fitted up in a house on the line of street through which Louis Napoleon was to pass when making his public entry into Marseilles. The seizure of the deadly engine of destruction was effected by the Commissary of Police, at ten o'clock on the night of the 23rd ult., and a man who was in the house, arranging the machine, was taken into custody. Others implicated in the plot have also been arrested; they are said to belong to a secret society, called the "Vengeurs," and will probably be tried by the High Court of Justice. The 250 barrels of the machine were all loaded with ball, and there were seized, in addition to a great quantity of powder and balls, several seditionist emblems and writings.

The *Moniteur* gives the following details of the conspiracy:—

The Minister of General Police has for some time past been on the trace of a secret society, of which the object became every day more manifest. The members had resolved to make an attempt on the life of the President. The city of Marseilles had been chosen for the execution of the plot. M. Sylvain Blot, Inspector-General of the Ministry of Police, carefully followed its development and progress. The construction of an infernal machine having been resolved on, several of the members set to work, and the machine was quickly completed. It is composed of 250 gun barrels and four large blunderbuss barrels, the entire divided into 28 compartments. Those 28 pieces were, for greater precaution, deposited in 28 different places until the moment a suitable place could be found to fix and put the machine together. The conspirators then occupied themselves with the choice of a situation, which should naturally be situated on the passage of the Prince-President. They first fixed their choice on a first story in a house in the Rue d'Aix, whither they were to remove and raise the machine on the night previous to that in which the President was to arrive at Marseilles. Some suspicions which were excited in the minds of the conspirators caused them to change their idea, and a second locality was chosen. Like the first, it was situated on the passage of the President, being on the high road from Aix. An entire house was hired. It was a small house, composed of two stories, with two windows in front. The infernal machine was to have been placed on the first floor. It was seized on that spot. At the same moment one of the conspirators was in the very house in which the infernal machine was found. The others were in their houses, or in the different places where the police were assured of their presence.

The affair has increased the favourable disposition of the people towards Louis Napoleon; and, as occurrences of the kind were declared by him at the time of the *coup d'état* to constitute the contingencies which might impose on him the necessity of again changing the form of the Government, it is regarded by all as conducing to the speedy proclamation of the Empire. The statements in circulation on this latter subject, and generally credited, are, that on the arrival of the Prince President at Tours, on his return, which will be about the 15th inst., a decree will be published in the *Moniteur* for the extraordinary convocation of the Senate, with the object of examining the addresses emanating from the departmental Councils, and of either framing a report thereon or passing a Senatus-Consulte inviting the President to assume the Imperial dignity. The reasons on which that important resolution will be founded will not differ much from those alleged on similar occasions, the necessity for stability being amongst the principal. A new plebiscite will be promulgated, and the nation appealed to, in perhaps a similar manner to that of the 2d of December, to execute the determination of the Senate. The return of the President to Paris from his present tour will, it is added, be attended with ceremonials of the most grand and regal character. Though not crowned Emperor, nor even officially proclaimed as such, yet nothing will be wanting that could be displayed had the Imperial crown been actually on his brow.

The latest despatch relative to his progress states that, on the 27th ult., the President made his entry into Toulon—the great naval arsenal of the south—on board the screw ship of the line *Napoleon*, escorted by the following ships of war:—The *Ville de Paris*, of 120 guns, bearing the flag of Admiral La Suse; *Valmy*, of 120 guns, bearing the flag of Admiral Jacquinot; the screw ship *Montebello*, of 120 guns; *Hercules IV*, 100 guns; *Jena*, 90 guns; *Bayard*, 90; *Jupiter*, 85; *Charlemagne*, 90; seven frigates *Gomer*, *Sainte*, *Orenoque*, *Labrador*, of 450-horse power; corvette, *Reine Hortense*, 400-horse power; *Prony*, 320; *Caton*, 260; *Pluton* and *Chaptal*, 220; with the steam sloops *Eclaircier*, *Requin*, *Meleore*, *Narval*, *Salamandre*, *Chacal*, *Pingouin*. Upon landing, the President was greeted with cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" from countless voices. The same cry was frequently repeated on his way to the residence of the Maritime Prefect. Such an animated spectacle was scarcely ever before witnessed at Toulon.

The Prince has given orders for the Cathedral at Marseilles to be rebuilt on its present site. The Minister of Public Worship, has obtained a credit of 2,500,000 francs to meet the expenses, which sum is to be paid off in ten years.

The inhabitants of Bordeaux have determined to place in one of the museums of the town the carriage in which the Prince President shall enter the city.

MM. Thibaud, Jappy, and Cabias, supporters of the Government, have been elected Parliamentary representatives, the two former for the 3d and 4th electoral divisions of Paris, in the room of Cavaignac and Carnot, resigned; and the latter for Lyons. One-half of the electors abstained from voting.

SANITARY CONGRESS AT BRUSSELS.—This congress, which has been attended by distinguished foreigners from all parts of Europe, and honoured by the presence of the King of the Belgians, has just terminated its sittings. The facts and calculations advanced by the sanitary reformers during the debates of the congress, and characterised by Mr. Ward by the phrase "Circulation v. Stagnation," are to be made the subject of inquiry in that country by the Belgian Government engineers.

THE VINTAGE IN PORTUGAL.—The following extract of a letter dated Oporto, September 18, gives further unfavourable accounts of the prospect of the vintage:—"The grapes in the Douro are in very backward state, irregular in size and maturity, and the quantity not large. Here and in the Minho and Beira the prospects were worse than in the Douro. On the evening of the 14th the weather broke up, and from that time to the present moment we have had one of the most tremendous storms ever remembered. The damage in the Douro must have been incalculable both from wind and rain; and, though it is not my custom to condemn a vintage while it still hangs on the vines, I expect this to turn out one of the worst ever known. The period, however, is that of the equinox, and, should the weather take up, we may calculate upon ten fine days this month and a fine October. The grapes will not be fit to gather upon the 10th to the 15th of October, but bad weather will compel the farmers to gather in order to make something—in that case assuredly not wine."

RAILWAY ENTERPRISE IN DENMARK.—The concession of the Danish Government for the construction of the Schleswig railroad by Mr. Peto has been officially published. It gives the contractor an exclusive right in the line for the conveyance of goods and passengers for 100 years from the date of the opening of the road. During that period no other concession will be granted for a line in the same direction, under the condition that the road shall be completed within three years. It will run from Flensburg, over Husum to Tönning, and from Husum to Rendsburg; the tract from Flensburg to Tönning (35 miles) to be completed first. It will open up a rapid communication with the Baltic, and, in conjunction with the contemplated operations of the North of Europe Steam Company, give a powerful impulse to the already important trade of that district. This road will pass over a dead level, and its cost is estimated not to exceed £10,000 a mile.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Octo-ber 3.—Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity.

MONDAY, 4.—Old St. Matthew.

TUESDAY, 5.—Horace Walpole born, 1717.

WEDNESDAY, 6.—Louis Philippe, late King of the French, born, 1773.

THURSDAY, 7.—Christophe, Emperor of Hayti, died, 1820.

FRIDAY, 8.—Eddystone Lighthouse finished, 1759.

SATURDAY, 9.—St. Denys.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 9, 1852.

| Sunday | Monday | Tuesday | Wednesday | Thursday | Friday | Saturday |
|------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| M h 4 40 4 | A m 55 5 | M h 30 5 | M h 45 6 | M h 5 6 | M h 30 6 | M h 55 7 |
| m h 10 5 | m h 30 5 | m h 5 6 | m h 30 6 | m h 5 6 | m h 30 6 | m h 55 7 |

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A, A CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER is anxious to obtain particulars of the ancestry of the late Marshal Dodd de Brunerie, who died in France about a year ago. He was General of Engineers in the French Army in Russia, in 1812, and was styled by Napoleon "the ingenious General Dodd." Was he of the ancient Northumbrian family, resident formerly at Dalley Castle and Thorneyburn Hall? Can any of our readers assist our correspondent's inquiries?

S W.—Arms of Cannon, of Herts and Essex: "Arg on a fesse sa, between three crosses, patee gu, as many martlets of the first." Margaret, daughter and heir of George Canon, Esq., of Wyddial Hall, Herts, married, in the reign of Henry VIII., John Gyll, Esq., ancestor by her, of the Gylls of Wyddial, and the Gylls now of Wyardisbury, Bucks.

CAPTAIN ARDEN, Barton, Lichfield, will furnish A P with details of the family of Arden, if applied to.

L H.—Hibdon.

Henry J. Hepworth had better send wax impressions of the brass coin to us, and then we may be able to decipher it for him. There is one thing certain, it is not a Saxon coin.

A CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER, who is desirous of ascertaining particulars of the son of the celebrated Admiral Sir George Rooke, is requested to send his name and address to the Editor, when he may obtain the information he requires.

F J J, Derby—We have no doubt that the fragment of one of the flags of the *Victory* described by our correspondent is a genuine relic. It is upon record, that when the sailors of the *Victory* furled the flags at Lord Nelson's funeral, and deposited them in the hero's grave, they tore off a considerable part of the largest flag, which they divided among themselves. Attempts were made by many of the gentlemen around the coffin to obtain portions of this cherished relic, but without success, the gallant tars appearing to place too high a value upon their acquisitions to be willing to dispose of them.

DRAMATICUS, New York—We shall be glad to hear from our correspondent.

WITH THIS WEEK'S "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" IS PUBLISHED A SUPPLEMENT, GRATIS.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1852.

SOME curious facts, showing the influence of cheap bread in the diminution of pauperism, may be gleaned from a Parliamentary document which has just been published. It is a return ordered by the House of Commons, on the motion of Mr. Milner Gibson, showing "the number of paupers receiving in and out-door relief in six hundred and seven unions and single parishes in England and Wales during the half years ending at Lady-day, 1850 and 1851 respectively, together with the average prices of provisions contracted for by the boards of guardians for the different counties."

In some of the agricultural counties there is an increase of in-door, and a decrease of out-door, pauperism during the period; in other agricultural counties there is a decrease under both heads. In counties, parishes, and districts, where both agriculture and manufactures give employment to the people, the decrease is still more marked. The average price of bread did not differ during both periods, being stated at 1.11 of a penny per lb. The difference in the price of flour was scarcely perceptible, being 1.32 of a penny per lb. in 1850, and 1.31 of a penny in 1851. In oat

is a thorn in the side of the future Emperor. Whether it be that he longs to round the territories of France by its annexation; whether he envies it its dearly-purchased popular liberty and national independence; or whether he regards it with an evil eye for no better reason than the intimate connexion of its estimable Sovereign with the House of Orleans; or whether all these causes of hate or jealousy are united to influence his mind, it is certain that Belgium has no friend in the President. But that, to punish Belgium, he should resort to a measure which punishes France still more severely, almost pales belief. To be avenged upon Belgium, for refusing to accede to the terms of a proposed treaty, the details of which were fairly open to question, if not to objection, Louis Napoleon has largely increased the duty upon Belgian coal. If there be one thing that manufacturing and industrial France requires above all others it is coal. Of that article she is woefully deficient, and it should be the business of a clear-sighted ruler to favour its importation. Belgium possesses extensive coal mines, and should have been specially encouraged to supply so essential a commodity. The English coal trade, for the same reasons, should have been made perfectly free in France. An impost, so injurious to her manufactures should have been abolished, or reduced to a minimum, if it were required for the purposes of revenue. The President, wishing to wound Belgium, has taken a different course, and France will be the principal sufferer. Only three months ago the President determined to establish an Excise duty on the manufacture of paper, with a view to raise revenue, because he found a similar impost existing in England. He was, however, met by so unqualified an opposition from the paper-makers of France, that it was found impossible to persist in the measure, and he prudently abandoned the intention. It is to be hoped, not so much for the sake of Belgium as for that of France, that the President will be equally open to receive advice and warning upon this subject, and to retrace a false step. If he do not, the world will draw its own conclusions; and many will probably think as we do, that, being determined to quarrel with Belgium, one pretext is as good as another, and that, possibly, he wishes to cheapen Belgian coal ultimately, if not proximately, by the simple process of the annexation of Belgium *en bloc*, coal-fields included.

THE COURT.**BALMORAL.**

There has been little to diversify the usual routine of Court life during the past week. The weather, generally unsettled at this season in the northern districts, seems to have set in with unusual severity this year—interfering not a little with the out-door amusements of her Majesty and her Royal Consort; and this circumstance, taken in connexion with the death of the Duke of Wellington, induces a belief that the sojourn of the Court in the Highlands will not be prolonged over next week.

The only movements chronicled by the *Court Newsman* since our last are the following:—

On Thursday week her Majesty and her Royal Highness Prince Albert drove in an open carriage to Invercauld. On that day dined with her Majesty and the Prince Consort, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, her Serene Highness Princess Hohenlohe Langenbourg, her Serene Highness the Princess Adelaide of Hohenlohe Langenbourg, and the Earl of Aberdeen.

On Friday the Queen drove out in an open carriage, accompanied by the Princess Helena. The Prince Consort went out deer-stalking. In the evening Sir John Pakington arrived to remain as Secretary of State in attendance upon her Majesty.

On Saturday her Majesty and the Prince Consort went to the top of Morven, a high hill in the neighbourhood of Balmoral. The Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred left Balmoral for the Shiel of Alt-na-Giuthsach, attended by Mr. Gibbs. The Princess Royal, the Princess Alice, and the Princess Helena drove to Invercauld, and passed the afternoon with the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Farquharson. The Earl of Aberdeen left Balmoral on the same day.

The inclemency of the weather prevented her Majesty from attending divine service on Sunday.

On Monday the Queen drove towards Gairndon Shiel, attended by the Viscountess Jocelyn; and the Prince Consort went out deer-stalking; a sport which his Royal Highness resumed on the following day.

Viscount Hardinge, the new Commander of the Forces, arrived on a visit to her Majesty on Wednesday, and had a long interview with the Queen in reference to the army.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge honoured Sir George Wombell with his company at dinner on Friday, the 24th ult. On Monday, his Royal Highness received the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary at dinner at his apartments, in St. James's Palace. A select circle met the Royal party.

His Excellency the Sardinian Minister is shortly expected to return to this country, to resume his diplomatic functions.

The Duke and Duchess of Norfolk are entertaining the American Minister, Mrs. Lawrence, and a distinguished circle of visitors, at Arundel Castle, Sussex.

The Countess of Westmoreland and Lady Rosa Fane, have arrived at Brussels from Paris.

The Earl of Pembroke has arrived in town from Paris.

Lord Milford has arrived in town from Paris.

The mortal remains of the late Major the Hon. Charles Weld Forrester have been interred in the family vault at Willey Park, county of Salop.

BIELA'S COMET.—The second part of Biela's Comet, which separated under the eyes of the astronomers, in 1846, into two distinct bodies, has just been discovered by Professor Secchi, of Rome, not far (apparently) from the larger comet; a fact which will, doubtless, be regarded as one of extraordinary astronomical interest.

THE HENSMAN CUP engraved at page 256, was presented to Mr. Hensman in testimony of the active part he took in arranging and working the machinery in the Great Exhibition; and not in distributing the medals, as stated last week.

THE PAUPERS FROM ST. MARTIN'S WORKHOUSE.—It appears that some of the emigrants for whom such exertions were made by the parish authorities of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, in order to enable them to emigrate to Australia, were quite unworthy of the kindness bestowed upon them. On the arrival at Plymouth of the ship *Calcutta*, in which they had sailed from London, the Captain found it necessary to bring a complaint before the magistrates at Saltash, against Charles, Adam, and Henry Young, three of the paupers, for mutiny and threats of violence against the Captain. The charge was satisfactorily proved, and Adam and Henry Young were ordered to be imprisoned for seven days, while Charles, whose conduct had not been so reprehensible, was, on the intercession of the Captain, permitted to proceed on the voyage.

AN AGED AND DISTINGUISHED VETERAN.—The Madrid journals of the 24th ult. officially announce the death of the Duke of Baylen, already known by telegraph. The bells of all the churches were tolled, and the minute guns were fired. The Queen, who greatly esteemed the old Duke, has given orders that he shall have a public funeral, and that the Court shall go into mourning for three days. Her Majesty has also intimated that she will attend the funeral, which is to take place at the church of Alocha. The precise age of the distinguished soldier was ninety-five and a half years.

FOREIGN CATTLE.—The importations of cattle from the continental states of Europe have for several weeks past been of a very extensive character. The total arrivals of foreign cattle into the port of London alone, independently of those at the outports, amounted last week to considerably more than 13,000 head of stock of all kinds. Of these there were about 11,000 sheep, besides about 2000 head of horned cattle, and a proportionate number of other descriptions of stock. The great supplies of sheep are from Holland, which also exports large numbers of horned stock and other cattle; the increase in the number of oxen and cows being caused by the large and important arrivals from Denmark and the Hanseatic states.

CONVICTS FOR VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.—The Lord Auckland transport, having on board 260 convicts, taken from the Spike Island convict depot, near Cork, is about to sail for Van Diemen's Land. These men have been presented with tickets of leave for good character, and, on arrival in that colony, are to be permitted to turn their attention to any pursuit they please—for instance, gold digging. The expense of sending out these men will fall little short of £20,000!

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR.—On Wednesday (Michaelmas Day) the usual proceedings were taken by the Common Hall of the Livery, held at Guildhall, preliminary to the election of a Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. The names of the several Aldermen who had not passed the Chair—Aldermen Challis, Sidney, Moon, Salomons, Finnis, Lawrence, and Carden, who have served the office of Sheriff—were put, the name of Alderman Challis, the first in rotation, being received with loud acclamation. The Lord Mayor having declared the election to have fallen on Alderman Challis and Sidney, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen returned to their private Court, and shortly after re-entered the hall, and announced the election to have fallen on Thomas Challis, Esq., Alderman and Butcher. (Cheers.) A vote of thanks was then passed to the late Sheriffs, and the proceedings terminated.

SWEARING-IN OF THE NEW SHERIFFS.—On Tuesday Alderman Carden and Mr. Croll, the new Sheriffs, were sworn in at Guildhall. They were accompanied from the Court of Aldermen to the hustings by the Lord Mayor, several of the Aldermen, Mr. Swift and Mr. Cotterell (the late Sheriffs), and attended by the principal city officers. Several of the members of the companies to which the new Sheriffs respectively belong attended upon the occasion. The new carriages and liveries were greatly admired. On Thursday morning the new Sheriff, attended at the Court of Exchequer, and were presented in due form, according to ancient usage, to Mr. Bankes, the Curator Baron of the Court, for the purpose of receiving her Majesty's confirmation and approval of their election. After the presentation speech of the Recorder, the learned Curator Baron pronounced her Majesty's approval of the choice of the citizens in the election of the present Sheriffs, and the customary oaths were administered. The Recorder then, in the name of the Sheriffs, invited the Curator Baron to their inaugural banquet in the evening, after which the procession returned to the City in the same order.

CITY REGISTRATION.—The revision of the lists for the city of London concluded on Saturday last; when Mr. Sidney Smith, the agent for the Liberal interest, addressed the Court, and stated that the account of claims and objections upon the whole of the lists stood as follows:—Claims by the Liberals: allowed, 39; disallowed, 33. Claims by the Conservatives: allowed, 1; disallowed, 3. Objections by the Liberals: sustained, 477; failed, 31. Objections by the Conservatives: sustained, 443; failed, 137. Objections by both parties: sustained, 211; failed, 4. Upon a comparison with previous years, it appears that in 1851 the Liberal claims allowed amounted to 43; disallowed, 24. The Conservative claims: allowed, 1; and failed, 6. The Liberal objections sustained were 613, and failed 54. Conservative objections: sustained, 623; failed, 119. Objections by both parties: sustained, 240; failed, 2. In 1851 the Liberal claims sustained were 42; failed, 18. Conservative claims: allowed, 1; failed, 3. Objections by the Liberals: sustained, 576; failed, 161. Objections by both parties: sustained, 180; failed, 8. It would be seen by this comparison that the number of claims and objections had gradually diminished. In 1850 the claims and objections, by both sides, amounted to 1726; in 1851, to 1611; and in the present year to 1378 only.

CITY SEWERS COMMISSION.—At a Court held on Tuesday, Deputy Peacocke in the chair, amongst other business, the propriety of closing the burial-ground in the City was discussed. It was ultimately agreed upon that an application should be made to the Government for a copy of the evidence on the state of the City churchyards already collected by the official authorities, with a view of referring the matter to the Improvement Committee.

CITY OF LONDON GENERAL PENSION SOCIETY.—The annual general meeting of this society, the object of which is to provide a permanent relief in monthly pensions to decayed artisans, mechanics, manufacturers, tradesmen, and the widows of such persons, above 60 years of age, was held on Monday at the London Tavern; William Kendle, Esq., the treasurer, in the chair. The report, which was read, and subsequently adopted, stated that the society was founded 34 years ago, under the auspices of the late Duke of Kent, and has dispensed no less than £57,713 12s. to 886 pensioners who from time to time had been on the funds. There are now 52 pensioners (27 men and 25 women). The men receive 27s. per month, and the women 18s. The receipts from subscriptions, donations, &c., during the past year, have been £969 2s. 10d. The total working expenses have been but £231 0s. 1d. The balance remaining in the Bank of England is £80 6s. 5d. A legacy of £1000 stock, Three per Cent. Consols, has been transferred to the charity during the past year by the executors of the late Miss Elizabeth Sebbon, who has left to the charity a further sum of £2000 stock in reversion. A rule, consequent on this bequest, whereby a pensioner, to be called "The Sabbon Pensioner," shall be constantly on the funds, was adopted at the meeting.

ROYAL EAR DISPENSARY, DEAN-STREET, SOHO.—The thirty-fifth annual report of the Committee of the Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear, Dean-street, Soho, has been issued, from which it appears that during the past year 1029 patients were admitted on the books; 335 were discharged cured, 192 were discharged relieved, and 502 remain in weekly attendance at the institution. From the able report of Mr. Harvey, the eminent surgeon to the institution, it would appear that the parties to whom the gratuitous benefits of his successful treatment in aural surgery as thus shown are extended, consist of clerks, needlemen, domestic servants, artisans, soldiers, sailors, distressed foreigners, police, and others of the poor industrious classes, who have not the means to obtain out of their own resources those skillful and scientific professional treatment which their respective cases demand. It is therefore a matter of gratulation that so useful an institution has been in general well supported by the contributions of the public during the past year. Among the donors and subscribers are his Majesty the King of the Belgians, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, &c.

EARLY CLOSING.—On Tuesday evening the annual *réunion* of the members and friends of the Early Closing Association was held at the Exeter Hall Hotel, Strand; Mr. W. Owen, a Governor of the Royal British Bank, in the chair. The speakers were the chairman, Mr. A. King, the Rev. J. Branch, and others. The secretary detailed the proceedings of the society during the past year. Mr. Hitchcock, of St. Paul's Churchyard, had promised to give as much to their funds as they could collect in the year. They had raised £406, and this sum being duplicated by Mr. Hitchcock, they had been enabled to pay off £300, and after defraying all the expenses of the year, they had £500 left in hand. They had held a great number of meetings, not only in London, but in the provinces, and thirty sermons had been preached in the metropolis against late shopping. One of the most important developments of the early closing movement in the ensuing year is to be a "woman's league" against late shopping, as a practice which entails nothing but misery and evil.

DEPARTURE OF GOVERNMENT EMIGRANTS.—On Tuesday morning the *Six Sisters*, a Dutch vessel, chartered by the Government, was towed down the river from Deptford to Gravesend, whence it sailed with upwards of 300 emigrants for Geelong, Port Phillip. The vessel was accompanied by a chaplain (the Rev. Thomas Pownall Boulbee, M.A., Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and late curate of Cheltenham), a surgeon-superintendent (James Hannan, Esq.), a schoolmaster, matron, &c.

PAUPER EMIGRATION.—On Tuesday night a public vestry and meeting of owners of property was held in the vestry-room, Shoreitch, by requisition, to consider the propriety of raising a fund for purposes of emigration. In opposition to the proposal, the Parochial Protection Association had issued a placard, denouncing the scheme as a "a rank job," and calling on the parishioners to resist any attempt to increase the rates. Mr. Pearce proposed the following resolution:—"That the trustees of the poor be empowered to raise a sum of £500 to defray the expenses of sending out to Australasia poor persons having settlements in this parish, and willing to emigrate under such rules and regulations as the Poor-law Board are willing to sanction." A warm discussion then ensued, which was disposed of by a majority of 79 to 2, declaring in favor of an amendment "that the vestry do adjourn."

IMPORTANT TO LODGING-HOUSE KEEPERS.—On Wednesday the following notice was issued from the General Board of Health:—"That the keeper of every common lodging-house shall cause the windows of every sleeping-room in such lodging-house to be kept open to the full width thereof from nine to eleven o'clock in the morning, and from two till four o'clock in the afternoon, unless prevented by tempestuous weather, or by the illness of any inmate; and the bed-clothes of every bed turned down. The floors of every room shall be swept before the hour of ten o'clock in the morning, and well scoured every Friday. The blankets, bed-clothes, and covers, used in the house shall be thoroughly cleansed and scoured at least four times a year, that is to say, on the first week of each of the several months of March, June, September, and December. Any person infringing any of the above by-laws or rules, or wilfully obstructing any officer in the performance of his duty, shall, for every such offence, forfeit a sum not exceeding £2, and a further penalty of 10s. for every day during the continuance of the offence."

CLERKENWELL BATHS AND WASHHOUSES.—On Monday night a special vestry meeting, convened in compliance with a requisition numerously signed, took place at the vestry-room of St. James's Church, and was very numerously attended. Mr. Charles Hill, one of the churchwardens, presided. A resolution was adopted in favour of the establishment of baths and washhouses in the district. The resolution of the meeting will be forwarded in due course to Mr. Walpole, the Home Secretary. On his approval being signified, another vestry will be convened for the election of commissioners under the act.

FALL OF TWO HOUSES IN SEVEN DIALS.—SEVERAL PERSONS SERIOUSLY INJURED.—On Monday morning, between the hours of two and three o'clock, two houses near the angle of Queen-street and Great St. Andrew-street, Seven Dials, suddenly fell in with a tremendous crash, crushing a great number of the inmates, and burying them in the *débris*. One of the houses was a lofty building, which was let out as a cheap lodging-house, having a frontage in Queen-street, and extending as far as the houses in Great St. Andrew-street; and the other was a building belonging to Mr. Levy, in which an oil and colour business was carried on. The confusion and consternation occasioned by the accident were very great. Considerable exertion, having, however, been used by a body of workmen in the neighbourhood, the whole of the sufferers were dug out from the ruins, providentially without any loss of life. The following are the names of those known to have been injured:—In St. Giles's Infirmary: Wm. Kalloeler, aged 61; John Shaft, aged 48; and John Forest, aged 39. In Charing-cross Hospital: Charles Ragan, aged 30; Joseph Holmes, aged 64; James Hayes, aged 30; and Hannah Levy, age not known.

GENERAL SCREW STEAM-SHIPPING COMPANY.—At the ordinary half-yearly meeting of this company, held on Wednesday, at the London Tavern (J. W. Ellis, Esq.), in the chair, the report read was adopted; and a dividend, at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, to be paid for the half-year ending the 30th June last, free of income-tax, was resolved upon.

NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSE.—The court-yard of this old and historical ducal mansion is about to be extended during the ensuing year. The houses on the west side of Northumberland-court, an isolated clump since 1805, facetiously known to expectants and half-pay officers as the Scotch Barracks, are to be pulled down to admit of the extension. His Grace proposes to give ample remuneration to the out-going tenants. The "Scotch Barracks" at one period afforded a residence to the immortal Nelson.

THE NEW PARK AT KENNINGTON COMMON.—Her Majesty's Commissioners of Woods, Works, and Public Buildings have taken formal possession of Kennington-common, and entered into contracts for carrying out the design of the act of Parliament converting it into a place of recreation. The intended pleasure-grounds comprise an area of twelve acres, and will be laid out in a series of miniature grass-plots, circular walks, and shaded pathways, ornamented here and there with clusters of shrubs and evergreens; and inclosed with an iron palisade six feet high.

METROPOLITAN COMMISSION OF SEWERS.—On Tuesday a special general Court of Commission was held at the chief office, Greek-street, Soho; Mr. J. Webb in the chair. Present: Sir J. Burgoyne, Major Dawson, Mr. S. D. B. Gordon, Mr. G. S. Smith, Mr. W. Hosking, Mr. T. Hawes, and Mr. W. Hawkshaw. The secretary reported the available balance of cash to be £24,428 19s. 10d.; and payments were then ordered to the amount of upwards of £19,000. District rates at 6d. in the pound were ordered upon the Poplar and Blackwall, the Greenwich, and the Ravensbourne districts. The ordinary business was then disposed of.

FIRE IN BERMONSEY.—On Thursday morning, about one o'clock, a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Williams, ginger-beer manufacturer, Grange-road, which totally destroyed the stock and other property, and damaged the adjoining houses.

THE PAUPER LUNATICS IN SR. PANCRAS WORKHOUSE.—On Wednesday, at a vestry meeting of the parish of St. Pancras, the report of the select committee some time since appointed to inquire into certain charges brought by Mr. Hiles against Mr. Robinson, the surgeon, for alleged cruelty and ill-treatment in four specific cases, was taken into consideration. The report took Mr. Hiles's charges *seriatim*, and negatived their truth as to the age and condition of the persons put under restraint. It stated that the appliances used in restraining the patients were straps well padded and covered with wash leather, and the common strait waistcoat; and that these had been approved of by the medical board as necessary and proper, and that no case of ill-treatment of any kind had been established against Mr. Robinson; but that, on the contrary, he had treated the patients in a skilful, humane, and proper manner, so as to meet with the entire approbation of the committee. After a stormy discussion, during which two amendments were moved, the original motion, that the report be adopted, was carried by a large majority.

SEIZURE OF AN EXTENSIVE ILLICIT DISTILLERY.—Last Saturday afternoon some revenue officers entered a butcher's shop in Roseman-street, Clerkenwell, and, proceeding to the kitchen underneath, seized an illicit still, and all the necessary apparatus for carrying on an extensive business. They also seized a quantity of molasses and several gallons of spirits, considerably over proof. A man, whom they found on the spot, was taken by them into custody. His name is George Betts. The prisoner having been brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt, at the Clerkenwell Police-court, on Monday, and having admitted that he worked the still, was sentenced to pay £30 penalty, or, in default, to three months' imprisonment, with hard labour, in the House of Correction. The prisoner was locked up.

THE CHOLERA.—The *Lancet* says:—"Communications on the subject of cholera have passed between the Board of Health, the College of Physicians, and the Secretary of State for the Home Department. It is now arranged that all medical questions relating to cholera and other epidemics are to be referred to the College of Physicians. The cholera committee is again holding its meetings, and was summoned for the second time yesterday. A report was presented for approval; it is intended, we understand, to publication."

NEW BURIAL GROUND FOR LAMBETH.—At a vestry meeting of the rate-payers in the four districts or liberties of the parish of Lambeth, held on Wednesday in the vestry hall, Church-street, it was resolved, after much opposition, "that a burial ground under the Act 15 and 16 Vic., cap. 85, be provided for the parish of St. Mary, Lambeth;" and a committee of nine persons was appointed to carry out that object.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT PUTNEY BRIDGE.—On Sunday, between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock, an outrigger boat, with four persons in her, was in the act of passing through the centre arch of Putney-bridge, when, from some cause unexplained at present, the boat got athwart one of the wooden piers, and was instantly capsized. Three of the party, being good swimmers, were enabled to save themselves; but William Butts, aged 25, who was described as a remarkably fine young man, and a block-maker by trade, was unfortunately drowned.

INQUEST ON



STRATHFIELDSAY, THE SEAT OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

SKETCHES OF STRATHFIELDSAY.

To this unostentatious country-house, so soon as business, rather than the conventional usages of the world, set him free, the late Duke of Wellington was in the habit of retiring, that he might relax both in body and mind, and enjoy, as he heartily did, the society of his most intimate friends. Strathfieldsay belongs to the title, and as such is hereditary in the family of Wellesley; it is a fine estate, but would scarcely attract much of the tourist's notice, were he not informed that it had been the seat of the most illustrious man of his age.

Strathfieldsay, originally the seat of the Earls Rivers, lies upon one of the edges of the county of Berks; being distant from Reading about eight or ten miles, and from London not more than fifty. The readiest means of access to it is from the Farnborough station of the South-Western Railway, whence a drive of an hour and a half will carry you to the park paling, and by-and-by to one of the gates. The surrounding country has on the London side many miles of waste heath, and multitudes of firs; with hamlets and detached cottages at wide intervals, and here and there patches of pretty scenery.

Everything in and around the family seat of the house of Wellington is unpretending in the extreme. You enter the park by an avenue, a mile in length, of elms, of a broader-leaved kind than the common English elm, and forming a tree of less altitude. The surface over which this avenue passes is undulating, but has no particular point of attraction. The grounds have, indeed, a few slopes or falls, the most extensive of which ends in a sort of valley, through which runs the river Loddon, widened, and otherwise heightened in effect, passing close,

in its onward progress, to the mansion. The park is well wooded with trees of all ages and sizes, but chiefly with old oaks and elms, and ancient thorns; and there are groves, thickets, and plantations. The avenue of elms terminates at a short distance from the house, where the pleasure-ground commences on the left, and a plantation continues to the kitchen-garden and stable-offices to the right. The approach road is still continued in a straight line between them till it terminates in a circular road round a piece of turf, to the left of which is the entrance-front of the house. It lies very low; and a clump of tall trees screens, and in some sort embowers, it on the flank. The house itself, which was built in the reign of Queen Anne, is long, and has very tall chimneys; but its whitened walls and grey slate roof lack the dignity of the Elizabethan era. It presents two rows of main windows along its front; the hall-door has pillars on each side, and a flat roof. We shall say little of the interior: after passing through the entrance-hall, which contains several good pictures—two of them masterpieces by Fuseli—the visitor wanders through the comfortable dining, drawing, and bed-rooms, &c., of the ground-floor, the only part of the house shown to strangers. The late Duke's own room is one of the suite. All the rooms are alike characteristic of their late owner, in their extreme neatness, order, and unostentatious attention to comfort.

was open to the innumerable claims upon his time of county business; and he made a point of being at home to entertain the Judges as often as they passed on the circuit. We may here mention one of the last acts of the Duke's Lieutenant of Hants, namely, the writing of a letter to Thomas Woodham, Esq., Deputy Clerk of the Peace at Winchester. This communication related to militia matters, and reached Mr. Woodham at Winchester on Wednesday afternoon, the 15th ult., twenty-four hours after his Grace's death, the letter having been mis-sent to Manchester.

At Strathfieldsay the Duke entertained George IV.; here King William and Queen Adelaide spent some pleasant days; and here Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were guests early in 1845. When such matters did not interfere with his purely domestic arrangements, the habits of the noble Duke at Strathfieldsay were quiet, unostentatious,



VIEW IN THE PLEASURE-GROUNDS OF STRATHFIELDSAY.



STRATHFIELDSAY.—THE DUKE'S FAVOURITE TREE.

Another peculiarity, attributable, it is said, to the taste of the late Lord Rivers, is remarked in the apartments: the walls are almost covered with engravings, most of them of the British school. There are several splendid pictures, particularly a series of portraits of the Spanish monarchs; and a noble portrait of the late Duke of York, by Sir Thomas Lawrence.

At Strathfieldsay, the Duke of Wellington was not able to divest himself of his public character. As Lord-Lieutenant of the county, he

and philosophic. He breakfasted with his company at ten, retired to his own room afterwards, devoted several hours to his endless correspondence, except on hunting days, and went out, either to ride or walk, about two. Seven was his dinner hour; and often after tea he formed one of a quiet rubber of whist, when the stakes played for never exceeded five shillings.

The grounds about Strathfieldsay are neat and well kept; and a tortuous path, which leads through the shrubbery, is a charming retreat. Our Artist has sketched two of the most interesting points in the grounds—one of them, "the Duke's Tree," from being that under which his Grace loved to sit and enjoy the unbroken quiet of the scene.

The house and grounds occupy about 40 acres; the park, 1000 acres. The pleasure-grounds and gardens are tastefully disposed, and reflect much credit upon Mr. Johnson, the head gardener.

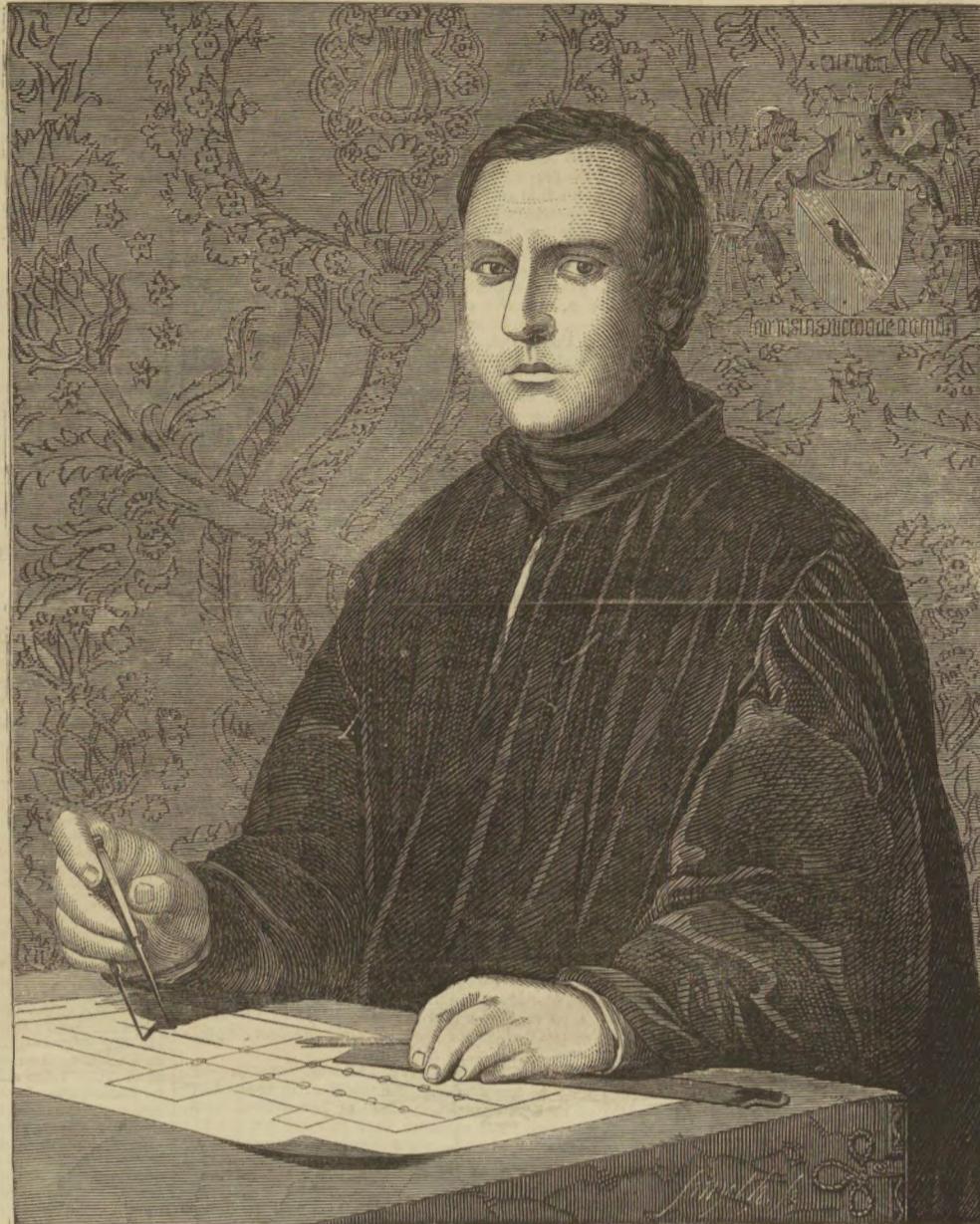
We shall resume our Illustrations of Strathfieldsay in a week or two.

THE LATE MR. PUGIN.

UNDER the gloom of the great death which now overshadows the land, less notice, than otherwise would have been the case, has been taken of the demise of one whose career forms a memorable era in the annals of British architecture. This was Welby Pugin, whose genius soared back to those times of religious enthusiasm, when England built up some of the most beautiful ecclesiastical edifices in the world—Welby Pugin, whose lessons and examples pointed out the true form and spirit of the Gothic school, and revived its graces and magnificence amongst us. This great architect was, in every respect, a wonderful man: his too brief course of life is marked with consummate energy and ability.

Augustus Northmore Welby Pugin was born in 1811; he was the only child of Augustus Pugin by his marriage with Miss Katherine Welby, a member of the Welby family, in Lincolnshire, now represented by Sir William Earle Welby, Bart., of Denton Hall, near Grantham, in that county.

Augustus Pugin, the father, a native of France, though settled in England, was by profession an architectural draughtsman, and was much distinguished for his advocacy and activity in aiding towards that revival of pointed architecture, which has characterised this century. He produced various valuable and elaborately illustrated works, descriptive of mediæval architecture, brought out in concert with Mr. Britton and Mr. Le Keus. His chief books were "Specimens of Gothic Architecture," "Architectural Antiquities of Normandy," "Gothic Ornaments," and "Examples of Gothic Architecture"—which last was finished by his son, Mr. Welby Pugin. Though the father never practised as a constructive architect, he was an able master in the theory and elucidation of his art; several well-known proficients were trained in his office, of whom his own more eminent son stood foremost. Thus trained in the daily study of those forms in whose manipulation he was to become so great an adept, young Pugin made rapid and wonderful progress. For his general education he was first indebted to the instructions of his mother; during some after years, he was a private pupil at Christ's Hospital. In architecture his youthful spirit was still further warmed by his travelling in England and Normandy with his father, then in search of materials for his publications. One opportunity of exercising his taste was afforded him by being called in to aid the Grievies, in the delineation of their beautiful architectural scenery at Her Majesty's Theatre, and at Covent Garden. In this occupation he was occasionally engaged for two years. His first more public employments were designing the furniture for Windsor Castle, and making working drawings for Rundell and Bridges' plate, in the style of the middle ages. On the death of his father and mother, in 1833, Mr. Pugin went to reside at Ramsgate. In 1834, he seceded from the Protestant church, and joined the religion of his fathers. In 1835 his book on "Gothic Furniture," and "Ironwork," brought his talents before the world, and formed the foundation of his fame. Other writings, equally popular, quickly followed. Their author building a house for himself—St. Marie's Grange, at Salisbury, there entered enthusiastically and energetically on the duties of his profession—on those labours of which



THE LATE A. WELBY PUGIN. ARCHITECT.—FROM THE PORTRAIT
PAINTED AND ENGRAVED BY J. R. HERBERT, R.A.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

his country has gathered and enjoyed the fruits. In 1836 appeared his famous volume, called "Contrasts; or, a Parallel between the Noble Edifices of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Centuries, and similar buildings of the present day; showing the present decay of taste; accompanied by an appropriate text." This publication took his own profession and the public by surprise, from its originality and earnest-

ness. Its tenets and strictures, as might be expected, gave rise to a perfect storm of opposition; but the sentiments he then so plainly and boldly expressed, have long since triumphed, and been admitted as truths.

Just at this period, the communion to which Mr. Pugin had allied himself evinced considerable energy in church building, and his constructive and literary abilities soon found extensive employment. He began with that graceful little Gothic chapel so conspicuous from the railway at Reading. Then came his first great work, the church at Derby, built from his plans, by the justly-reputed Mr. Myers, for the Rev. Thomas Sing, a gentleman of ardent piety and taste, who was among the earliest to encourage this new movement in religious architecture, and who has since devoted much time and money to the erection of very handsome ecclesiastical edifices within the town of Derby. As to the church there, by Mr. Pugin, and the other buildings elsewhere, from his designs, which rapidly followed, it would require a volume to describe their peculiarities and beauties. Suffice it here to enumerate the principal of them, from the *Builder*, which were—St. Chad's Church, Birmingham; St. Edward's, St. Mary's, and two other churches at Liverpool; the church and convent at Edge Hill; St. Wilfred's, Manchester; churches at Kemsing, Oxford, Cambridge, Stockton-on-Tees, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Preston, Ushaw, Keighley, Yorkshire; Sheepshear, Warwick; Rugby, Northampton, Stoke-upon-Trent, Brewood, Woolwich, Hamersmith, Pontefract, and Fulham; St. Edward's, near Ware; St. Martin's, Birmingham; St. Wilfred, near Alton; St. Barnabas, Nottingham, with convent and chapel in the same town; St. Bernard's Church and monastery, Leicester; the Convents of the Sisters of Mercy at Birmingham, Liverpool, and London; St. Gregory's Priory, Downside, near Bath; colleges at Radcliffe and Rugby, and improvements at Maynooth, Ireland (on the latter he was engaged by the Government of the day); the Roman Catholic cathedrals of Killarney, Enniscorthy, and St. George's, Southwark, with the schools, priests' houses, and other buildings connected therewith; and Sibthorpe's Almshouses, Lincoln. His works for his friend and patron,

the Earl of Shrewsbury, were the extensive additions and alterations to Alton Towers, which had been in hand for years: the chapel, monasteries, school-house, St. John's Hospital, Alton; and the richest of his designs in point of ornament and colour, the church at Cheadle. He received some commissions for buildings and alterations to mansions. Bilton Grange, Warwick; Lord Dunraven's, at Adare, Ireland; Mr. Drummond's house; and a few others, on a small scale, were done by him. He designed the new gateway at Magdalen College, Oxford.

He was of late employed on the churches St. Mary's, Beverley, and St. Mary's, Wymeswold. His last work, which remains unfinished, is a church for Mr. Scott Murray, at Danesfield, Bucks. While assiduously plying his pencil, Pugin did not suffer his pen to rest in idleness. His "Contrasts" were, after an interval of a few years, followed by his two lectures on the true principles of Christian architecture, to which a smaller volume, called "An Apology for Christian Architecture," formed a sequel. In 1841 and 1842 two articles on the revival of Church architecture in the Catholic communion in England, written by Pugin, and profusely adorned with illustrations of his works, appeared in the *Dublin*



WRECK OF THE ENGLISH BRIG "HEBE," IN THE COLOMBO ROADS, CEYLON.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

Review, and were subsequently republished in a volume. His "Glossary of Ecclesiastical Ornament" showed considerable research, and is beautifully illustrated; and at a much later period (1849) he produced a most graceful volume of "Floriated Ornament," in chromo-lithograph, being illustrations of how the form of living flowers can be adapted to the symmetrical shapes required in ecclesiastical ornaments.

Pugin was equally zealous and successful in his cultivation of the arts subordinate to architecture. He devoted particular attention to painted glass and mediaeval ornament; and under his directing care Mr. Hardman, of Birmingham, established his beautiful *ateliers* in these two branches of art: Mr. Pugin had an interest in the concern. Among the numerous courts of the Crystal Palace few attracted more attention and gave more delight than Pugin's "Medieval Court," rich in these departments.

His skill as an artist was remarkable. The public are pretty well aware of his powers as an architectural draughtsman. But, as a landscape sketcher and a colourist, his talents were most striking; his portfolio of water-colour drawings, done with master rapidity, charmingly embody many a picturesque nook of his favourite Kentish fields, and seize skilfully the transitory effects of light and shade. Another feature of Pugin's character was his love of the sea. At one time he owned, and sometimes commanded, a merchant smack trading with Holland. The proximity of the sea was one great inducement which led him to fix his permanent abode at Ramsgate. Among the appendages of his mediaeval dwelling there, was a large cutter, with which he was always prepared to push off to the rescue of any vessel in distress on the Goodwins. His short figure, dark complexion, and habitual attire had always more about them of the sailor than the artist. "There is nothing worth living for," has Pugin been heard to say, "but Christian architecture and a boat."

Pugin was thrice married, and leaves seven children: his third wife, who survives him, was a Miss Knill. His eldest daughter is married to Mr. Powell, a relative of her father's talented partner, Mr. Hardman. Pugin's eldest son, of the same profession as the father and grandfather, promises to walk with credit in their footsteps, and prolong the utility and fame of the family.

Little more than forty years of Mr. Pugin's brilliant career had passed, when, in the midst of his wondrous energies and occupations, in the very heyday of his renown, an awful calamity suddenly arrested his course. A sad darkness of the intellect fell upon him, from which he recovered but to pass into the shadow of death. We willingly avoid further detail of his afflictions, and mention only that he came to his loved abode at Ramsgate, restored in mind, on Saturday the 11th ult.; the following Tuesday, the 14th, he was seized with a fit, and expired before the evening closed; yielding up his life somewhat in the same way, near upon the same hour, and not far from the same locality, as the Duke of Wellington.

Pugin's funeral was attended by numerous friends and admirers: he was buried in the vault he built in his own church.

We understand that her Majesty has been graciously pleased to confer a pension of £100 a year on the widow of Mr. Pugin. The talent displayed by the deceased in his decoration of the New Palace at Westminster, no doubt brought him into contact with Prince Albert, and led to this graceful recognition of his abilities by her Majesty.

WRECK OF THE BRIG "HEBE," IN THE COLOMBO ROADS, CEYLON.

We find in the *Colombo Observer*, just received, the following account of a gale at that port, which nearly equalled in violence and destructiveness that of May, last year. "On Sunday, July 11, when the *Agripina* anchored in the roadstead, the sea ran so high that a boat of eight tons burden, bringing some of her passengers on shore, was nearly destroyed in crossing the bar. She was thrown so completely on her beam-ends, that two of the rowers were washed out; but these men being perfectly at home in the wildest surf, ran no risk. The wind and sea continued rising until Thursday night, the 15th, when a strong north-west wind set in; and during the night, the English brig *Hebe*, partially laden with oil and plumbago, began to drift shorewards, in the direction of the spot where the unfortunate *Colombo* went to pieces last year. In the course of the night, one of the sailors volunteered to swim ashore with a rope. He was allowed to make the attempt, but was not again seen or heard of. By daylight the *Hebe* had struck, and standing side on, the doubling planks on the weather side soon started, and the sea began to dash over her. The master and crew got safely on shore by means of a hawser stretched from the ship. It was feared at one time that the masts would come down, and that the vessel would go entirely to pieces; but the weather subsequently moderated, and on Saturday morning persons were able to go on board and take means to lower the spars.

"We were glad to observe that Master-attendant Steuart was present at the scene of the wreck, and active in saving the lives of the people on board. He was accompanied by Mr. Saunders, collector, and Mr. Halliley, the head clerk, Customs department. The captain was the last to leave the vessel."

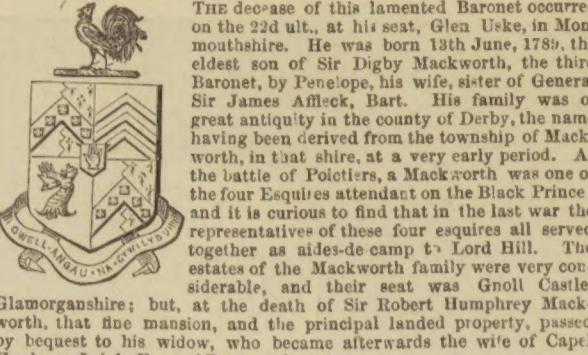
On Saturday the body of the seaman who was drowned was washed on shore, and a coroner's inquest held upon it. From the evidence adduced, it appeared that when the vessel struck, about one A.M., those on board held a consultation as to what was best to be done, when the general opinion was that they should remain by the ship till daylight. The captain, however, suggested that if they had a line from the shore, those who could not swim might escape to a place of safety, when a young Prussian, named Garkke, volunteered to swim ashore. He accordingly lowered himself into the sea with the lead-line, which the captain paid out after him, till he came to the end; when, supposing that the sailor must have been on shore (which was only a few yards from the side of the vessel) but had let go the line, which appeared to have been carried seaward round the vessel, he (the captain) threw away his end also. This the captain subsequently explained, as follows:—He could see nothing, but when all the rope was paid out, he thought that if the man were still struggling in the water, he would be drowned before he (the captain) could draw back the hundred fathoms of line; or, if it were made fast to the ship, or even held, the man could not get on shore, and would therefore be drowned. The best chance, therefore, for the sailor if the line were fastened to him, was to let it go, as he might still possibly get on shore. The captain, therefore, concluded that he ought to let the line go; and, certainly, under the circumstances, it appeared the most reasonable conclusion. The jury returned a verdict "That the deceased William Garkke was accidentally drowned, while endeavouring to reach the shore with a line, in order to save the lives of those on board of the wrecked brig *Hebe*."

The accompanying illustration of the wreck is from a sketch by Napoleon Hypolite Silva, a young French artist, residing at Colombo. As the roadstead of Colombo takes a semicircular sweep, the view includes Custom-House Point, with the Lighthouse, and flag-staff, all within the walls of the Fort. The town, which is large and scattered (embracing an area of nine miles, with about 45,000 inhabitants), extends considerably beyond the scene of the wreck; its limit in that direction being the Kalany Ganga, the second river, in point of size, in Ceylon, and the principal one as regards inland navigation. From a constantly shifting sand bar at its mouth, it does not, unfortunately, admit of the entrance of large vessels. This bar extends to the Custom House, forming a harbour for vessels of small tonnage, such as carry on the trade with the opposite continent of India. There is no harbour at Colombo for large vessels (above 200 tons); but the roadstead is, with due care, so safe, even in the height of the south-west monsoon, that events of the kind now recorded are exceedingly rare. From the position of Ceylon, it feels the influence merely of the tail of any cyclone which may sweep the Indian seas. The *Colombo*, which was wrecked here last year, was an old vessel; and, as already stated, the *Hebe* had, before the height of the present gale, got on the bar. Previously to the loss of the *Colombo*, last year, an interval of more than fifteen years had occurred without a single wreck of any consequence.

Fortunately, the coffee crop ripens in the best season for shipping; and a good class of boats being lately introduced, and much care taken, the proportion of sea-damaged coffee is now very small. Coffee, in the Ceylon trade, has rapidly taken the position once occupied by cinnamon and pearls. In 1836, only 60,000 cwt. of coffee were exported from Ceylon. The crop of this year will exceed 400,000 cwt. The resort of shipping has increased in proportion. In 1836, there cleared out from all the ports of Ceylon, 1331 vessels of all sizes, with an aggregate tonnage of 71,232; entered inwards, in the same year, 1200 vessels; tonnage, 63,463. In 1850, no fewer than 2888 vessels cleared out, with a total tonnage of 242,264; inward, 2837; tonnage, 248,398. The value of exports in 1836, was £308,703; in 1850, the value was £1,246,926. The value of imports in 1836, was £411,167; in 1850, the value had increased to £1,488,675.—Communicated by Mr. FERGUSON, of the *Colombo Observer*.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

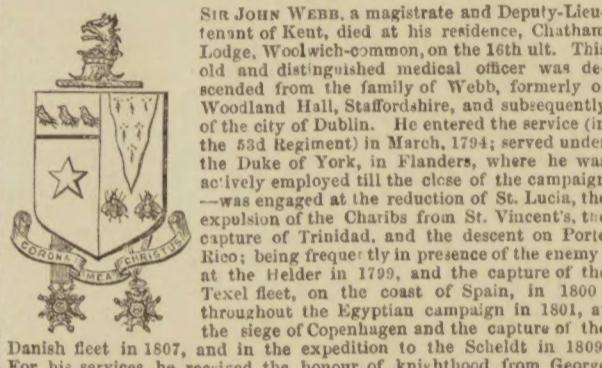
SIR DIGBY MACKWORTH, BART.



The decease of this lamented Baronet occurred on the 22d ult., at his seat, Glen Uske, in Monmouthshire. He was born 13th June, 1783, the eldest son of Sir Digby Mackworth, the third Baronet, by Penelope, his wife, sister of General Sir James Affleck, Bart. His family was of great antiquity in the county of Derby, the name having been derived from the township of Mackworth, in that shire, at a very early period. At the battle of Poictiers, a Mackworth was one of the four Esquires attendant on the Black Prince; and it is curious to find that in the last war the representatives of these four esquires all served together as aides-de-camp to Lord Hill. The estates of the Mackworth family were very considerable, and their seat was Gnoll Castle, Glamorganshire; but, at the death of Sir Robert Humphrey Mackworth, that fine mansion, and the principal landed property, passed by bequest to his widow, who became afterwards the wife of Capel Hanbury Leigh, Esq., of Pontypool.

Sir Digby, whose death we record, was a Colonel in the army, and served throughout the Peninsular and Waterloo campaigns. He had the Waterloo Medal, and was a Knight of the Guelphic Order. He married, first, 16th September, 1816, Marie-Alexandrine Julie de Richepane, only daughter of General and the Baroness de Richepane, niece of the Duc de Damas Crux; and by her (who died 16th March, 1818) had one son, now Sir Digby Francis, the 5th Baronet. His second wife, whom he married 3d April, 1823, was Sophia Noel, daughter of James Mann, Esq., of Linton House, Kent, and granddaughter of Sir Horace Mann, and by her he has left surviving one son and one daughter.

SIR JOHN WEBB.



SIR JOHN WEBB, a magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant of Kent, died at his residence, Chatham Lodge, Woolwich-common, on the 16th ult. This old and distinguished medical officer was descended from the family of Webb, formerly of Woodland Hall, Staffordshire, and subsequently of the city of Dublin. He entered the service (in the 53d Regiment) in March, 1794; served under the Duke of York, in Flanders, where he was actively employed till the close of the campaign—was engaged at the reduction of St. Lucia, the expulsion of the Charibis from St. Vincent's, the capture of Trinidad, and the descent on Porto Rico; being frequently in presence of the enemy: at the Helder in 1799, and the capture of the Texel fleet, on the coast of Spain, in 1800; throughout the Egyptian campaign in 1801, at the siege of Copenhagen and the capture of the

Danish fleet in 1807, and in the expedition to the Scheldt in 1809. For his services he received the honour of knighthood from George IV., the second class of the Order of Hanover from William IV., and the third class of the Bath, in 1850, from her present Majesty. Sir John had the war medal, and also the Sultan's gold medal for "Egypt." In 1809 he was appointed to the Royal Artillery by Lord Chatham, and, in 1813, made Director-General of the Ordnance Medical Department, in which capacity he served until April, 1850.

Sir John Webb was born 25th October, 1772, and was, consequently, nearly eighty at the time of his decease. He married, in 1814, Jane Theodosia, daughter of Samuel Brandram, Esq., of Lee Grove, Kent, and had by her three children. His remains were interred on the 22d September, at St. Thomas's, Woolwich, when ample testimony to his worth and excellence was afforded in the number of persons, both civil and military, who assembled to pay this last tribute of respect.

REV. T. F. MORE, LINLEY HALL, SHREWSBURY.

ROBERT BRIDGMAN MORE, of Linley Hall, Shropshire, whose decease was lately announced, was the representative of an ancient and honourable family.

Richard de More, the founder of this family, seems to have been a person of some consideration, and follower of William of Normandy, at the time of the Conquest, and to have received an early grant of lands from that Prince. He is found acting in co-operation with Roger de Montgomery, in erecting the castles of Lydham and the More, so as to face the beautiful valley of Montgomery, and thus presenting a formidable defence against the incursions of the Welsh.

In 1294, the extensive manor of Lydham and its castle was annexed to the lordship of More, by the marriage of Roger De la More with Alice, the heiress of that property. In the words of the instrument, which illustrates the ancient mode of conveyance, "he came to the said tenements and seisin thereof, to the said Roger and Alice he delivered, to be held by the form of a certain chart, which to them he had made, and which to them he then delivered."

About a mile to the right of the More Castle runs a deep mountain pass, which enabled the Welsh to push their predatory bands in the rear of the two castles. To strengthen this position, a grant was made by Henry III. of the Linley to the Lord of the More, and which are held upon the condition that the said Lord shall furnish 190 men, and be standard-bearer to the King when engaged in war with the Welsh in that part of the Principality. This beautiful valley, three miles in length, forms part of the domain to the present residence, and still retains its ancient beacons, shooting butts, and entrenched grounds, showing the once active scenes of contention—the fate of these border lands.

By a curious deed, Robert de la More, returning from Palestine and the holy wars, seems to have rescued considerable lands from a religious house, seized in his absence for the good of his soul. Different members of this family obtained lands and fame for military services in different parts of the kingdom, so as to have obtained the appellation of the knightly family of the Mores. In later times, Steven More settled in Ireland, which branch is now represented by the Earl of Mountcashel. In the reign of Charles I. events had nearly proved fatal both to the property and lives of the family: the former was confiscated, and its late proprietor, Colonel Samuel More, lay in the dungeons of Ludlow Castle.

The father of S. More was member in the long and fatal Parliament of Charles I.: the part that he took was decidedly anti-monarchical; and he appears early among the most active partisans of the Parliament within the county; but, dying in 1643, his son, Colonel Samuel More, influenced by his father's principles, took a leading part in the civil commotions of Shropshire. While yet but heir-apparent he was a member of what was called the Committee of the Parliament of Shropshire, to serve the cause. He had scarcely paid the last rites to his father when he was called upon to take the command of Hopton Castle, one of the fortresses in Shropshire, which were, at that time, in the interest of Parliament, the owner being one of the fiercest of the Republican faction. The situation of this castle, in a singularly sequestered valley, entirely commanded by the surrounding hills, seemed to render the defence of it hopeless; yet, such was the spirit and vigilance, and so great were the resources of Mr. More's military talent, that, with but a handful of men, he was able to hold out this little fastness for more than a month against all the forces, which the garrison of Ludlow could bring against it, though these were sometimes not fewer than five hundred men, horse and foot; and it was only surrendered, seeing that their last hold in an hour would have been blown into the air. For this stubborn resistance, however, the men, with the exception of their commander, paid the forfeit of their lives.

Colonel More was released from his dungeon in Ludlow Castle, his party at this time having the command of the county, and his estates were restored. He then engaged in the subjugation of Montgomery Castle, of which he was made its governor. He was afterwards Governor of Clun and Hereford Castles, and received twice the thanks of the House of Commons for his military services. Subsequent events crowned with success the party espoused by Colonel More, and he took a leading part throughout the interregnum in the internal regulations of Shropshire, of which he was returned one of the four representatives to the Parliament summoned by Cromwell for September, 1656. Usurpers are invariably found to infringe that liberty which they were raised to guard, and the Protector upon this occasion adopted the extraordinary expedient of excluding by force from his House of Commons all those who were disapproved by him. Colonel More had the honour of being one of this number; and having witnessed the tyranny of unlawful sway, he was disposed the better to acquiesce in the restoration of the Monarchy, which he survived two years.

The family continued down to a late period to be much engaged in

military service and Parliamentary pursuits. Major More, of Millichope Park, was killed at the taking of the Manillas; his brother, Captain Moore, lost his life in the naval service; and Henry More, of the 25th Rifles, and brother to R. Bridgeman More, with many of his Eton schoolfellows, found an honourable grave in the Peninsular war. The late possessor of the estate not having married, is succeeded by his only surviving brother, the Rev. T. Frederick More, rector of More, who has one son and one daughter.

The gentleman whose death has been so much lamented, was a character of a very high order, passing through life without an enemy; his hospitable kindness to his neighbours, his unbounded generosity and encouragement to his tenantry, and the public works he effected for the good of all at a large pecuniary sacrifice, has left him a name for real worth, which will be treasured by the present generation; and the fruit of his beneficence and noble generosity will be felt for many generations to come.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

The Venerable Archdeacon Thorp has presented a new stone font to Merton church. The design of the font is Norman: it bears the name of the donor, and is enriched with chaste ornaments. It has been executed by Mr. Gainford; and, as a piece of workmanship, is highly creditable.

APPOINTMENTS AND PREFERMENTS.—The following appointments and preferments have recently taken place:—**Archdeaconry:** The Rev. W. Gunning, to Bath. **Honorary Canony:** The Rev. Cyril George Hutchinson, to the Cathedral Church of Gloucester. **Rectories:** The Rev. F. A. Foster, to Saxby, near Barton-upon-Humber; the Rev. Barton Lodge, to St. Mary Magdalene, Colchester; the Rev. W. Laing, to St. Martin's, Chester. **Vicarages:** The Rev. J. Evans, to Llanguirig, Montgomeryshire; the Rev. Charles Spackman, to Long Itchington, Warwickshire.

WHITEHORN PREACHER.—The Bishop of London has appointed the Rev. G. H. S. Johnson, M.A., F.R.S., Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, preacher at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall.

TESTIMONIALS.—The following clergymen have recently received testimonials of esteem and affection:—The Rev. W. Fry, of Leicester, from his pupils; the Rev. R. M. Master, incumbent of Burnley, from the teachers in his Sunday-school; the Rev. P. S. Aldrich, from the parishioners of Fulborough, Sussex.

THE LATE DR. THACKRAY.—A neat and particularly unostentatious mural tablet of white marble has recently been erected to the memory of the late Provost, in the first chapel on the southern side of the College chapel. It was executed by Mr. Swinton, of Cambridge.

IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS.—The Lord Bishop of London on Sunday preached an eloquent sermon at All Saints, Fulham, in aid of the funds of the Irish Church Mission Society, for missions to the Roman Catholics of Ireland.

BRITISH SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL AMONG THE JEWS.—On Monday night a meeting of the friends of this society was held in the Graven Chace, Great Marlborough-street, to hear from the Rev. Ben Oriel, a convert to Christianity, a statement of the condition of the Jewish population of Northern Africa; the Rev. Dr. Leitchfield in the chair. The Rev. Ben Oriel, in describing his former brethren, assured the meeting that they were strict observers of the Talmud and of all Rabbinical rites, and best described as Pharisees. They numbered nearly 800,000 souls—a spacious field for missionary labours. They lived, however, in a district which had been sadly overlooked by Christendom. The British Society had now nineteen agents employed in the district, and had seven under preparation for the same mission. He himself was about to proceed to Tunis, from which he hoped to be able to send home favourable tidings. The proceedings terminated, as they had begun, with prayer.

CONVOCATION OF THE CLERGY.—The Archbishop of Canterbury has issued his precept to the members of Convocation to assemble on Friday, Nov. 12. The most strenuous exertions are being made by the High Church party to be allowed to sit for despatch of business—an event which has not taken place since 1717. There are two Convocations—one for the province of York, and one for Canterbury. In respect to the latter, the assembly is divided into two houses—the upper and the lower. The upper house consists of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London, Winchester, Exeter, Ely, Salisbury, Chester, Oxford, St. Asaph, Peterborough, Hereford, Lincoln, Gloucester and Bristol, Llandaff, Worcester, Bangor, St. David's, and Bath and Wells. The lower house is composed of all the deans and archdeacons in the province, who are members *ex officio*, and three proctors from each diocese, two of whom are elected by the clergy, and one by the chapter. The lower house is presided over by a protonotary, who is elected by the general body of the members. The Convocation will meet at the Chapter-house, St. Paul's, at two o'clock.

FOREIGN CHAPLAINS.—It is stated that an arrangement has been concluded between the Bishop of London and the Secretary for Foreign Affairs as regards foreign chaplains. The Foreign Secretary has consented that they should receive the Bishop's license, on condition that there should be inserted in every such license, that it is valid only so long as the chaplain holds her Majesty's appointment, and "no longer." Several chaplains have already been licensed, and amongst them the Rev. Kenworthy Brown, H.B.M. chaplain at Madeira.

THE ABBEY OF ST. ALBAN'S.—A new and beautiful window has been placed in St. Alban's Abbey, on the south side of the nave. The window is a copy of the well-known fresco painting on the wall of the north transept. The work has been executed in a very superior style; the artist, Mr. Clutterbuck, having skilfully preserved the expression of the figures of Our Saviour and St. Thomas. The window is the gift of Thomas Howard, Esq., and is erected by him as a memorial of a deceased relative, near whose grave it is placed.

DEATH OF THE BISHOP OF MEATH.—The most. Rev. Thomas Stewart Townsend, D.D., Lord Bishop of Meath, died in almost the prime of life at Malaga, on the 16th inst., leaving a young and numerous family to lament his irreparable loss to them.

OPENING OF THE NEW CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH AT CLAPHAM.—On Wednesday the Congregational Church at Clapham, just completed at a cost of £10,000, was opened for the celebration of public worship. This splendid edifice, which is one of the most beautiful examples we have of Gothic architecture of the decorated period, has been executed by Mr. George Myers, builder, from the designs and under the superintendence of Mr. John Farling, architect, upon both of whom it reflects the highest credit.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION JUBILEE.—A public meeting of the friends of Sunday-schools was held on Tuesday night, at Surrey Chapel, Blackfriars-road, to adopt measures for assisting the Sunday-school Union to celebrate its jubilee in 1853; the Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, M.P., in the chair. The following was the principal resolution adopted:—"That this meeting warmly approves of the objects contemplated as the memorial of the Sunday-school Union Jubilee, in the erection of a building for the following purposes:—1. To provide accommodation for the libraries of circulation and reference, which are now made use of by upwards of 600 teachers, at a nominal subscription of 1s. per annum. 2. To accommodate the classes which meet weekly to prepare the lessons to be

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Queen, by her warrant of the 6th of August last, has granted to Caroline Soutey, the widow of the late poet laureate, a yearly pension of £200, "in consideration," as the warrant is set forth, "of her late husband's eminent literary merits." A like warrant, of the 9th of the same month, confers a pension of £75 a year on Miss Louisa Stuart Coste's, "in consideration of her merits as an authoress, and her inability, from the state of her ill health, to continue her exertions for a livelihood."

The Hon. I. R. Ingersoll, the new American Minister to England, and Mr. Lawrence's successor, has arrived this week from New York.

The treaties for the protection of literary property concluded between France and the Sardinian States, have just received their first rigorous application. At the request of some publishers of Paris, the shops of several booksellers of Chambery were a few days since visited by the police to search for pirated copies of the Geography of the Abbé Gaullier, printed at Aixey by M. Burdet. Seventy-seven volumes were seized, which were harded over to the avocat fiscal to await the proceedings which are to be instituted against the printer.

Benjamin Gaunt, aged 81, now living at Pudsey, near Leeds, was in the 33d in India, under Colonel Wellesley (late Duke of Wellington), and on the night previous to the siege of Scindipatnam, this old veteran bore the Duke on his back about a quarter of a mile, he being slightly wounded in the knee or thigh. He was one of the orderlies in the 33d.

A non-commissioned officer of the 1st Dragoon Guards, now stationed in Dublin garrison, has, during his leisure hours, invented an engine, whose motive power is condensed atmospheric air. It is proposed to exhibit a model of this atmospheric engine at the Dublin Exhibition for 1853.

Crucibles for melting gold have been imported into Southampton in great numbers from Havre lately. They are destined for the gold regions, and are formed of a kind of iron stone, very hard and invisible.

The supplies granted by Parliament for the year 1806, include the following items under the head "miscellaneous services":—For the funeral of Viscount Nelson, £14,698 11s. 6d. For the funeral of Mr. Pitt, £6045 2s. 6d.

Mr. Clarke, the Secretary of the Electric Telegraph Company, is taking steps for the erection of a small station and an electric clock of ornamental character at the Regent's-circus, Oxford-street; of a similar character to that in the Strand, facing Hungerford market.

A few days ago, Mr. J. D. Brown, surgeon, of Haverfordwest, performed a most successful surgical operation on a child four months old, by tapping the brain, and removing therefrom more than a pint of water. The child is now doing well, and in a fair way of recovery.

It is astonishing the extent of ignorance frequently met with even on matters of current history. A good dame, the wife of a well-to-do tradesman at a certain favourite watering-place, being informed of the death of the Duke of Wellington, innocently asked the question, "Is that, sir, the man who wanted to go to war with England?"

On Sunday morning fire broke out in the Tyne soap and alkali works of Messrs. Christian and Co., near Newcastle. The works are so extensive as to give employment to nearly 1000 persons, and the damage done is estimated at more than £10,000.

The deliveries of tea in London last week were 612,404lb., being rather more than in the preceding week.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer acknowledges the receipt of the remaining half of a bank-note for £500, in further payment of a debt long due to the nation.

The *Sheffield Times*, in speaking of the prosperity of the agricultural districts, says that the Thorne Union, containing about 20,000 inhabitants, and situated in a purely agricultural district, has at the present time the exceedingly small number of 49 inmates in the union workhouse.

On Monday evening Madame Poitevin made her last descent for the season in a parachute, in the grounds of Twyford Abbey. The balloon, with which it ascended from Cremorne Gardens, was piloted by M. Poitevin. This gentleman also descended safely about two miles from Acton.

Frederick Stubbing, aged two years, died last week in consequence, as it is alleged, of improper treatment by an herbalist and a mesmerist, named Hardinge, living in the neighbourhood of St. Pancras Church, who prescribed for it. The jury, in their verdict, expressed their disapprobation of the conduct of Mr. Hardinge.

Government has just issued a commission to visit all the market towns in Ireland, and report on the local regulations as to buying and selling market produce, with a view to a uniform system, under a general Act of Parliament.

A man named Thomas Mears, aged 38, met his death lately from an inhalation of common gas, whilst at work on a lamp, at Higher-Terrace, Torquay. The poor fellow has left a wife and four children to lament his death.

The long expected trial for political offences—in which the poet Frelinghath (fugitive), and eleven others, among whom are Doctors Klein, Durkheim, and Becker, are charged with complicity in the revolution of 1848 in Prussia—is to come before the Jury of Cologne on the 4th inst., and will probably end in acquittal, or condemnation to minimum punishment.

The passion for obtaining titles as a preamble to names in Germany is proverbial. Kotzebue, in his *Klein Städter*, ridiculed this mania in a pleasant manner. His satirical fancy was far, but it has been outdone by the reality in the person of a Silesian grav-digger, who signs the receipts for his labour, "Lowering-down Councillor" (*Versenkungs-Rath*).

The Medway has arrived from Port Philip, whence she sailed on the 30th of May, with 65,051 ounces of gold, valued at £260,000. The Ganges has also arrived in the Channel, from New South Wales, with 17,852 ounces, valued at £71,400. The intelligence by these vessels has long been anticipated, the last advices from India having been to the 1st of July. (—*New York Albion*.)

Intelligence has just been received from Hong-Kong, in China, of the execution in that place, on the 1st of May last, of a French missionary named Bonnard. No details are given.

The Austrian journals state that the importation of English iron and steel is rapidly increasing in Austria, especially in Bohemia. The duty on those articles is less when imported by land than when sent by the ports of the Adriatic.

Sir Charles Lyell, the geologist, has arrived at St. John's, from England, for the purpose of visiting the mining districts of that province, and to ascertain the nature of the soil and geological formations in the eastern part of New Brunswick.

On Saturday afternoon last a boy named Barlow, aged fourteen years, was scalded to death in consequence of having fallen into a vat containing about ten feet of a boiling drug, at the works of Messrs. Dohurst and Son, the Adelphi dye-works, at Salford.

A few days ago three children, of the respective ages of one, three, and five years, were all burnt to death in the absence of their mother, a poor woman, residing at Pistill, North Wales, who, on leaving home, unfortunately locked them inside.

A young girl, named Anne Hoe, of Barton, while in care of the house of Mr. Jones, silversmith, Bottes-lane, Nottingham, was burnt to death last week in consequence of her clothes catching fire.

The *Journal du Havre* says:—"An influential company is now being formed at Paris for the purpose of proposing to the Government the establishment of a line of steamers between Havre and Rio Janeiro. This company has among its subscribers almost all the firms which have commercial relations with the Brazils."

A letter from Vienna of the 23d, in the *Prussian Gazette* of Berlin, states that a treaty has been concluded between the Pontifical and Austrian Governments, in virtue of which the latter will receive an annual indemnity for the occupation of the Papal provinces by its troops.

The *Official Savoy Gazette* quotes a letter from Turin, of the 24th, in which it is stated that the coolness between Sardinia and Rome is far from being mitigated, and that the Sacred College has addressed remonstrances to Monsignor Riccardi, Bishop of Savona, for not showing himself directly hostile to the Civil Marriage Bill.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint Sir William Yardley, the second Judge of the Supreme Court at Bombay, to be Chief Justice, in the room of Sir Erskine Parry, who retires.

There has been recently discovered in the wall of an old house at L'Isle (Vaucluse), a cross in wood very delicately carved. In the interior of the cross is a Christ and the three Marys; at the feet of the Saviour are five statues of the finest carvings; on the other side is to be seen the Virgin carrying the infant Jesus; and four fine statuettes as remarkable for their workmanship as the former. This work bears the date of 1091.

It is not generally known that the late Duke of Wellington, at the general election in 1807, under the Portland Administration, was returned as Sir Arthur Wellesley, in conjunction with another honourable and talented statesman, Lord Palmerston, as the member for Newport, by the corporation of that day, who alone possessed the elective power. The late Duke then held the office of Chief Irish Secretary.

The *Springfield (Illinoian) Register* relates the following:—"In March last three men agreed to drink themselves to death. The first died in April, the second in May. The survivor, on the happening of the last event, showed signs of breaking the compact, and he kept sober two or three days afterwards, but honour revived, and he died in June. This is literally true."

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SOUTHAMPTON CHESS CLUB.—We are gratified to hear that a new Chess Club has just been formed at Southampton, under the presidency of James Duncan, Esq. M.A., and we sincerely hope that now the game has taken root in Hampshire, it will not be permitted to languish, but that we shall shortly hear of the present club being followed by clubs at Winchester, and other places in the county, where hitherto it appears to have had no local habitation, if a name B.W.F. of Parwick.—White can mate on the fourth move by taking the Q B Pawn. You must remedy this flaw.

COTTONIA, Manchester.—We shall be disappointed if the amateurs of Lancashire do not lend their powerful support of their presence at the forthcoming assemblage at Hull.

D.C. B. Ashford.—Stalemate is a drawn game. Your letter dated June has only just come to hand.

B. W. F. Littleton.—The proper person to apply to for tickets for the YORKSHIRE CHESS FESTIVAL we present to be the honorary secretary of the Hull Club, Mr. S. W. Kirke.

O.R.I.A.—We had not space for the article, but it was transferred as requested. (See the Nov. move Number of the *Chess-player's Chronicle*)

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 451.—by Ambrosius Phiz, M.P., Rev. T. J. H. of Hanworth;

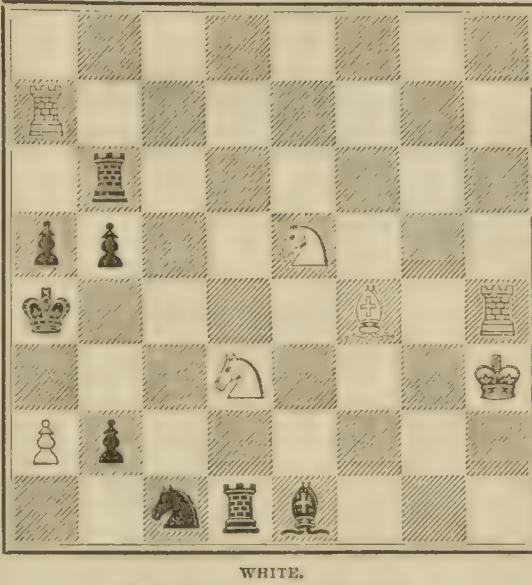
J. M. of Sherburn. B. W. F. of Parwick, Stevens, Isle of Man, &c., correct.

SOLUTIONS OF ENIGMAS by A. Z. M. P. R. of Ashford, Mazepa, Pop, A. B., J. C. B., Devon, J. P. of Lisbon, are correct. All others are wrong.

PROBLEM NO. 453.

By W. GILBY, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE TO PLAY, AND MATE IN FIVE MOVES.

CHESS IN NEW YORK.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

The chess amateurs of this city were last week most agreeably surprised by learning that Monsieur Charles St Amant, the celebrated French player, had made a sudden appearance in their midst. Unfortunately, however, M. St. Amant's sojourn in New York was of necessity but of short duration, extending only until the departure of the steam-ship *Asia*, in which vessel he sailed hence for Liverpool. Notwithstanding the limited period of his visit, M. St. Amant yet found time to gratify the laudable ambition of several of our best players, by affording them practical evidence of his unsurpassed skill at the Chess-board; and was likewise enabled to comply with the wishes of his friends and admirers by devoting to them one of the few days at his disposal. In accordance, therefore, with a hastily concerted arrangement, on Tuesday afternoon, at about two o'clock, M. St. Amant joined a party at D'Imperio's, consisting of some thirteen or fourteen gentlemen, to whose amusement and gratification he greatly contributed by contesting two games of Chess with Mr. Stanley. After which, at five, punctually, the company adjourned to an adjoining room, where, after a short grace from the Rev. Dr. Walton, ample justice was done to such a dinner as few caterers but Delmonico could provide. On the removal of the cloth, the health of M. St. Amant was proposed by the Chairman (Mr. Stan'ly); which toast being most cordially received by all present, was very happily responded to by the gentleman to whom the compliment was rendered. Several other toasts were subsequently given, and appropriately acknowledged. During the evening some remarks were made by the chairman expressive of a hope that, on occasion of the World's Fair, which is contemplated to be held in 1853, a gathering of foreign, as well as resident Chess-players, might take place in New York; suggesting, at the same time, the feasibility of making proper arrangements for the tendering of suitable inducements.

At an early hour in the evening Chess play was resumed; the game now becoming more general. Among the company present were Messrs. Thompson, Meade, O'Sullivan, Young, Evitt, Perrin, Hawkes, Seton, Stanley, the Rev. Dr. Walton, Captain Vanderbilt, Colonel De Peyster, &c. The result of the two games played between Messrs. St. Amant and Stanley was similar to that of two played the previous evening, between the same parties—each player winning and losing a game. (—*New York Albion*.)

(a) This was evidently played without due consideration.

(b) White obtains a fine attacking game by giving up the Pawn, but he would have had an obvious advantage without making any sacrifice if he had merely moved his Queen to K. B. 3d.

(c) Well played. By thus compelling his opponent to move the King, White improves his own advantage materially.

(d) This, again, is cleverly played, and leads to a very pretty termination.

(e) Threatening to gain the Queen, at least.

GAME THE FIRST.

(Sicilian Opening.)

| | | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|----------------------|------------------------|
| WHITE (Mr. Stanley). | BLACK (Mr. St. A.) | WHITE (Mr. S.) | BLACK (M. St. A.) |
| 1. P to K 4th | P to Q B 4th | 13. P to Q 4th | Q to K Kt 3d |
| 2. P to Q B 4th | Kt to Q B 3d | 14. P takes K P | B takes B |
| 3. Kt to Q B 3d | P to K 4th | 15. Q to QR 4th (ch) | K to Q sq |
| 4. B to Q 3d | P to Q 3d | 16. Q R takes B | P takes P |
| 5. Kt to Q 5th | Kt to K B 3d | 17. P to K B 4th | P to Q Kt 4th |
| 6. Kt to K 2d | Kt takes Kt | 18. Ktkts Q Kt P (d) | Kt takes Kt |
| 7. Q B P takes Kt | Kt to Q 5th | 19. Q takes Kt | K takes Q 1st |
| 8. B to Q Kt sq | P to K B 4th (a) | 20. Q to Q Kt 7th | R to Q B sq |
| 9. P to Q R 3d | Kt to Q R 3d | 21. P to K B 5th (e) | B to K 2d |
| 10. P takes P | Kt to B 2d | 22. P to Q 6th | B to K B 3d |
| 11. Kt to Q B 3d | Q to K Kt 4th | 23. B to Q 2d | |
| 12. Castles (b) | B takes P | | And Black surrendered. |

(a) This was evidently played without due consideration.

(b) White obtains a fine attacking game by giving up the Pawn, but he would have had an obvious advantage without making any sacrifice if he had merely moved his Queen to K. B. 3d.

(c) Well played. By thus compelling his opponent to move the King, White improves his own advantage materially.

(d) This, again, is cleverly played, and leads to a very pretty termination.

(e) Threatening to gain the Queen, at least.

GAME THE SECOND. BETWEEN THE SAME PLAYERS.

(The Centre Gambit.)

| | | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|------------------------|----------------|
| BLACK (M. St. A.) | WHITE (Mr. S.) | BLACK (M. St. A.) | WHITE (Mr. S.) |
| 1. P to K 4th | F to K 4th | 20. Kt to K 4th | K to Q 2d |
| 2. P to Q 4th | P takes P | 21. B to K B 4th | K R to K Kt sq |
| 3. Kt to K B 3d | P to Q 4th | (ch) | |
| 4. P to K 5th | Kt to Q B 3d | 22. B to K Kt 3d | K R to K Kt 3d |
| 5. B to Q Kt 5th | Kt to Q Kt 5th (ch) | 23. Kt to B G 6th (ch) | K to his 3d |
| 6. P to Q B 3d | P takes P | 24. Q to K 4th | Q to K R 6th |
| 7. Castles | P to Q B 7 h | 25. Q to Q 5th (ch) | K to his 2d |
| 8. Q takes Q B P | K Kt to K 2d | 26. I' to K B 4th | P to K R 4th |
| 9. P to Q R 3d | Q B to K B 4th | 27. Q to K B 3d | P to K R 5th |
| 10. Q to Q R 4th | K B to Q B 4th | 28. Q to K R 5th | P to Q 6th |
| 11. B to K 5th | K B to Q 2d | 29. Kt to Q 5th (ch) | K to B sq |
| 12. Q to K R 4th (a) | P to K R 3d (b) | 30. Q to K R 8th (ch) | K to K Kt sq |
| 13. P to Q Kt 4th | B to Q Kt 3d | 31. Q to K R 6th (ch) | K to K Kt 2d |
| 14. K B takes Kt | B takes B | 32. Kt takes B | Q R P takes Kt |
| 15. Kt to Q B 3d | P to Q 5th | 33. Q R P takes P | Q to K B 4th |
| 16. Q R to Q sq | B takes K Kt | 34. R P to Q sq | I takes E |
| 17. P takes B | P to Q 2d | 35. Q R takes P | Q to K R 2d |
| 1 | | | |



GRAND MEETING OF THE DEVON AND CORNWALL ARCHERY CLUBS, AT BITTON MANOR, TEIGNMOUTH.

2d prize, a work-box, for the greatest number of hits during both days, to Miss A. Curtis.

CLUB PRIZES.

1st prize, a large marquee, shot for by a deputation from the various Clubs, won by the Devon and Cornwall Society.

The second prize, a set of eight targets, won by the Teignmouth Club.

Prizes were also given by Mr. Praed to each of the ladies of the delegation from the Teignmouth Club.

Towards the conclusion of the evening, Sir J. Yarde Boller proposed the health of Mr. Praed, coupling with it that of his daughter, who had so ably assisted in doing the honors of the occasion. The toast was responded to with general acclamations; and soon after, the company separated, with many grateful feelings towards their hospitable patrons, who had so liberally encouraged the Archers of the West.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" still appeals to the public moral sentiment at this theatre with that power of truth which belongs to the subject. One of the most effective scenes is where the "man of humanity," Haley, the slave-trader, feels first a touch of generosity that permits his negro subjects to enjoy a dance, and then is impelled by circumstances to show the true slaveholding resentment and policy, by directing Tom to inflict the lash upon George Harris, whom, according to the Olympic version of the story, they have taken captive, and tied to a tree to suffer punishment for desertion and contumacy. This portion of the scene our Artist has illustrated. It will be recollect that Uncle Tom respectfully declines the unpleasant task which his master would impose upon him, and

stands in danger of being himself punished for his refusal. The Olympic version effects the rescue of both victims from the clutches of the tyrant, by the intervention of Mr. Shelley, who is enabled to enfranchise the whole of the slaves under the direction of Haley, by an exposure of his character, whereby he is convicted of forgery and other crimes. This happy termination will, doubtless, conduce to the popularity of the drama, particularly as the introduced incidents are adroitly managed.

when she bore down to the Commodore, who was on board a Russian steamer: the gun was fired, the *War Eagle* colour hoisted to the masthead of the steamer, and three cheers were given and responded to by the crew of the *War Eagle*, declared the winner. In the evening, a sumptuous banquet was given by the Yacht Club of St. Petersburg, at Peterhoff, to the whole of the English yachtsmen and friends, including the English Ambassador, and 150 of the principal nobility of Russia; when the prize was presented to Vice-Commodore Bartlett, R.L.Y.C.,

THE ST. PETERSBURGH REGATTA PRIZE CUP.

AT the commencement of the present season a circular was addressed by the Imperial Yacht Club of St. Petersburg, inviting the different Yacht Clubs of Great Britain to visit Cronstadt, and contend for two Prize Cups, open to yachts of all nations. One of these prizes was a magnificent Gold Cup, here engraved, for which the following yachts were entered:

| Yachts. | Rigged. | Tons. | Owners. | Nations. |
|---------------|-------------|-------|---------------------------|----------|
| 1. Tchaka .. | Cutter .. | 36 | Count A. Bobunski .. | Russian |
| 2. Volna .. | Schooner .. | 83 | Grand Duke Constantine .. | Russian |
| 3. Rurik .. | Cutter .. | 62 | M. A. Abasa .. | Russian |
| 4. War-Eagle | Cutter .. | 64 | Vice-Commodore Bartlett | English |
| 5. Contest .. | Schooner .. | 54 | Vice-Commodore Beard .. | English |

The course was within the River Neva, fifteen miles round; wind very fresh. The starting gun was fired at twelve o'clock (noon). The *Volna* got the start, and went away with squaresail and topsail, followed by the *Rurik* and *War Eagle*. The *Contest* mistook the signal, and went the wrong way. After rounding the first flag-ship, the *War Eagle* gradually drew ahead, and eventually came in a winner by 40 minutes,



SCENE FROM THE NEW DRAMA OF "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN," AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE.



ST. PETERSBURG IMPERIAL YACHT CLUB GOLD PRIZE CUP,

by Prince Labouoff, the president of the club, in a suitable speech, which the Vice-Commodore appropriately acknowledged.

The Prize, which is a superb specimen of Russian art, bears the following inscriptions:

Gold Cup, sailed for 24th June, at Cronstadt. Won by the *War Eagle*, property of Thomas Bartlett, Esq., Vice-Commodore of Royal London Yacht Club.

This Cup was presented by the Imperial Yacht Club: St. Petersburg Prize for Yachts of All Nations, 1852.



FACTORY OPERATIVES' EXHIBITION AND BAZAAR, IN THE TEMPERANCE HALL, BOLTON.

SAILING OF THE "PERU" EMIGRANT-SHIP FOR MELBOURNE, FROM THE PORT OF CORK.

In our Journal of September 18th, we noticed the visit of Mrs. Chisholm to the port of Cork, and her inspection of the emigration arrangements at that port; including her inspection of the *Peru*. This vessel sailed on the 15th ult.; and our Artist has pictured the interesting scene of her leaving the port; which we trust is but a record of many such departures.

The *Peru* is a new ship, and though she presents but few of those beautiful lines so often to be seen in our recent naval structures, is con-

sidered a fast ship, from having made her first voyage to India in a shorter time than most of the other ships on the line, and of the same tonnage. This circumstance, coupled with the Captain's promise to the emigrants that, in the event of anything approaching to fine or fair weather, he would land them in ninety days, at Melbourne, greatly cheered the emigrants on commencing their long voyage.

The internal arrangements of the ship are of a superior description; and afforded great satisfaction to the philanthropic Mrs. Chisholm, who inspected the ship both in England and Cork, when she expressed her entire satisfaction with both ship-arrangements and stores laid in for the voyage.

The *Peru* takes out her full complement of emigrants, 250; all

of the best description of young men, possessing health, strength, and intelligence, calculated to raise themselves to the highest positions in their new homes. We doubt not, judging from the class of young men who have just sailed in the *Peru*, that ere long the entire tide of emigration from Cork, except in the cases of the most destitute, will be diverted from America to Melbourne; which may be regarded as a result of Mrs. Chisholm's visit and group meeting.

FACTORY OPERATIVES' EXHIBITION AND BAZAAR, AT BOLTON.

THIS very interesting display—which was opened in the Temperance Hall, Bolton, yesterday week—originated in the presentation of a memorial to the Earl of Shaftesbury, in November last, by the Operatives of Bolton, thanking his Lordship for his philanthropic labours in their behalf for twenty years past in shortening their hours of labour. The noble Earl's address upon that occasion was regarded by certain of the more reflective men employed in factories as an expression of doubt whether the leisure bestowed by the Ten Hours Bill was duly improved; and, to show the world that factory workers had taken some advantage of the law lessening the hours of labour, and at the same time to create a desire for further improvement, the idea was started that an Exhibition might be got up of articles made by factory-workers. Shortly after the Earl of Shaftesbury's visit, a meeting took place of a number of persons employed at mills: there were present—James Greenhalgh, overseer; John Barlow, spinner; John Murray, spinner; and two or three others: and it is primarily to these persons that the proposition for a Bazaar—brought forward in the first instance by James Greenhalgh—has been carried out. The list of subscriptions raised for this purpose shows liberal contributions to have been obtained from mill-owners and many of the other gentry residing in the borough, the total amount being now about £280; including a donation of £5 from the Earl of Shaftesbury, and upward of £40 from the Operative Spinners' Association and the workpeople of three mills (unconnected therewith).

Under the superintendence of a Committee, the following arrangements were adopted:—A stall to be set apart for each mill or firm, for the reception of articles made by the workpeople employed therein. The articles to be exhibited to consist of—1. Plain sewing of all descriptions. 2. Specimens of good mending, patching, and well-darned stockings. 3. Knitting, netting, and crochet work of every variety. 4. Fancy needlework of all descriptions. 5. Specimens of penmanship, arithmetic, &c., on sheets of paper. 6. Drawings, paintings, &c. 7. Miscellaneous articles. 8. Garden produce, such as flowers, fruits, kitchen-garden vegetables, house plants, &c. Garden produce to be exhibited



"THE PERU" EMIGRANT-SHIP LEAVING CORK FOR MELBOURNE, PORT PHILLIP.

on a stall, to be divided into sections, for the use of different mills. That even the poorest might contribute to the Bazaar, materials were furnished, out of the funds subscribed, to every factory-worker who applied for the same; and instruction in sewing, knitting, penmanship, &c., was given gratuitously at schools in the town; the scholars varying, at times, from 500 to 900. All producers of articles were to be compensated by tickets to the Bazaar and a tea-party; the produce of the articles sold was to be transferred to the Bazaar fund; the exhibitors, under certain conditions, receiving a portion of the value of their labour.

By this means several thousand articles were produced for exhibition; for which purpose the Temperance Hall was tastefully fitted up by Mr. W. Hartley, of Bank-street. The stalls ran in ranges along the walls of the building; and several were comprised in a rectangle in the centre; the fronts of the whole being festooned with small Roman swag drapery; while, from above were suspended a series of small arches, set out with rosettes and artificial flowers. The front of the gallery displayed a long row of paintings and engravings, supplied chiefly by Mr. Menzies, picture-frame manufacturer, of Mealhouse-lane. On the opposite side of the hall was large swag drapery and Prince of Wales's feathers; a number of samplers, paintings, &c., being placed below, in front of the orchestra. A large crown (by Samuel Greenough, of Messrs. Martin's mill), with cushion, Bible, and sceptre, hung from the centre of the ceiling, from which point also diverged handsome chains of laurel, terminating at the gas-pendants; and there were national flags and banners, and characters attached to the stalls to denote firms of mills. Below the platform was a table of vegetables, plants, and flowers, rendered exquisite in appearance by three garlands. The most pleasing portion of the picture, however, was the contents of the stalls. Here were 6000 articles made by 1800 factory-workers, principally between the ages of fourteen and twenty, but many were mere children. One of the great attractions was a printing-press, which was worked throughout the site.

The Exhibition was opened on Friday morning week, by the Mayor, members of the council, and other municipal authorities, who walked in procession to the Temperance Hall; where an address was presented to the Mayor, who having replied, the Vicar implored the Divine blessing upon the undertaking. A band then played the National Anthem, and the business of the Bazaar commenced, the room becoming rapidly filled with visitors.

We have not space to specify the articles sent by the different mills. The contributions from the Egley Mills, which were the most numerous, extended to 1000 articles, including, amongst other things, about 75 shirts, 55 fronts, 80 chemises, 110 frocks of various descriptions, 40 night-dresses, 40 aprons, 65 pincushions, 40 mats of various kinds, 15 purses, 20 specimens of crochet work, 1 umbrella, 40 samplers, specimens of penmanship, drawing, &c. The following also were among the results:—

| | Articles sent. | By persons. |
|---------------------------|----------------|-------------|
| Dean Mills .. | .. | 124 |
| Bolling's Mills .. | 400 | .. |
| Martin and Son's Mill .. | 200 | .. |
| Thomasson's Mill .. | 340 | .. |
| Hugh's Mill .. | 240 | .. |
| Knowles' Mill .. | 200 | .. |
| Bailey's Victoria Mill .. | 120 | .. |
| Knowles, son, Mill .. | 200 | .. |
| Halshaw's Moor Mills .. | 600 | .. |
| | | 420 |

Besides smaller contributions from various other mills.

The Exhibition was thronged for the greater part of the day by visitors. Probably from 1000 to 1100 being in the hall at one time, besides the workpeople of Egley Mills. Many goods were sold. The receipts at the stalls amounted to £58 11s. 8d.; at the doors, to £32 15s.: total, £91 6s. 8d.

The workpeople from the Egley Park Mills visited the Temperance Hall in procession, with a band of music, and then returned to Egley, where 900 (including the men's wives) were treated by their employers to a good dinner. The Bazaar continued open throughout Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday.

On Saturday evening the Lord Bishop of Manchester visited the Bazaar, and publicly expressed his gratification and astonishment at the Exhibition; his Lordship at the same time making several purchases.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Late as the season is, the calendar for next week looks well for sport, no less than six meetings being on the cards. Chester, with a strong bill of fare, commences on Tuesday; the Royal Caledonian Hunt, Yorkshire Union Hunt, and Monmouth, on Tuesday; Wrexham on Wednesday, and Weaverthorpe on Thursday. The coursing campaign opens on Monday in Roxburghshire, with the Border Club; the Biggar Club commencing operations on Wednesday in the same week. The aquatic and cricketing seasons have terminated.

TATTERSALL'S

MONDAY.—Many of the influential having started for Newmarket, speculation was dull, and the investments light in amount; transactions, however, were sufficient to warrant a somewhat lengthy quotation.

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL STAKES.—Even on Stockwell.

HOPEFUL STAKES.—6 to 4 on Sphynx.

TWO YEAR-OLD TRIENNIAL.—

| | | |
|---|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 6 to 5 on Pelion | 1 | 3 to 1 against Catherine Hayes |
| THREE-YEAR-OLD TRIENNIAL.—5 to 4 against Hobble Noble | | |
| 14 to 1 against Lady Evelyn | 20 to 1 against Bird-on-the-Wing | 33 to 1 against Sharavogue |
| 20 to 1 — W. a. Hargreave (t) | 5 to 1 — Lindrick | 33 to 1 — Mary Ann |
| 20 to 1 — Candlewick | 33 to 1 — Arioso (t) | 40 to 1 — Kilquade |
| 20 to 1 — Kit of the Shire (t) | 33 to 1 — King Puffin | |
| 23 to 1 against Convulsion | 33 to 1 against Kit of the Shire | 40 to 1 against Testudo |
| 20 to 1 — Aseth | 33 to 1 — King Quade | 50 to 1 — Plot |

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.—TUESDAY.

BUCKENHAM STAKES.—Estrella (Flatman), 1. F. by Touchstone (Charlton), 2. Sweepstakes of 10 sovs.—Petrel (St. Stephens), 1. The Moor (Rogers), 2. Match, 200.—Flirt (Pettit), 1. Catapa (Flatman), 2.

HOPEFUL STAKES.—Brocket (Bartholomew), 1. Vaultress (A Day), 2. GRAND DUKE MICHAEL STAKES.—Stockwell (Norman), 1. Muscovite (Docketay) 2.

THIRD TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES.—Ariosto (Flatman), 1. Phlegra (Norman), 2.

WEDNESDAY.

The weather was remarkably fine on Wednesday, and the attendance good. HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs.—Fly by Touchstone (Flatman), 1. Molasses (G. Mart.), 2.

MATCH, 100.—Exeter (F. Butler), 1. Herbert (Flatman), 2. MATCH, 100.—Hesperus (R. Pettit), 1. Lapidist (Flatman), 2.

FIRST YEAR OF THE FIFTH TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES.—Pelion (F. Butler), 1. Scandal (Rogers), 2.

ST. LEGER STAKES.—Stockwell (Norman), 1. Frantic (Flatman), 2. £50.—Garforth (Rogers), 1. Hesse Homberg (Butler), 2.

THURSDAY.

SWEEPSTAKES.—Leybourne, 1. Selyman, 2. TOWN PLATE.—Poodle, 1. Muscovite, 2.

MATCH.—Glenrice beat Nabob.

POST MATCH.—Jack the Giant-Killer beat Berengaria.

QUEEN'S PLATE.—Carboon walked over.

TRIENNIAL STAKES.—Hobbs Noble, 1. Adine, 2.

RUTLAND STAKES.—Elmsthorpe, 1. Nolsette, 2.

PEDESTRIANISM.

UNPRECEDENTED FEAT.—The Liverpool Journal says that one of the most extraordinary efforts in the way of walking against time has been commenced by Searies, the celebrated pedestrian. At half-past six on Monday evening se'nnight, he entered on the task of walking 2000 miles in 2000 successive half hours; so that, supposing he can accomplish each mile in a quarter of an hour, he will be walking one entire half of the time up to the expiration of the complement of the 1000 hours. The place selected for this amazing display of physical prowess is a field behind the Pine Apple, High Park. Up to the following Friday evening he had accomplished nearly one-sixth of his task, and exhibited no sign of flagging. Professional men say that his powers of endurance are extraordinary. He abstains from intoxicating drinks, but consumes a large share of animal food, as much as eight pounds in four meals.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED MILES IN A THOUSAND HOURS.—The Manchester Guardian of Wednesday states that James Jones has completed this astonishing feat at the Borough Gardens, Salford. The proprietors of the gardens have paid him the sum which they promised, namely £100. During the six weeks Jones has daily, upon an average, consumed 6 lb. of flesh meat.

GREAT WALKING MATCH.—TWO THOUSAND MILES IN ONE THOUSAND HOURS.—A young man, named James Yates, commenced, on Saturday last, to walk 2000 miles in 1000 consecutive hours, on the Trent-bridge Cricket Ground, Nottingham. Yates is to receive, if he succeed in this experiment, £100. The task will occupy nearly six weeks, and is one of the greatest pedestrian feats ever attempted.

ANOTHER EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—A Glasgow paper gives an account of an extraordinary feat of pedestrianism performed by a young gentleman of a slight-built frame, who started from Glasgow on Sunday morning, at a

quarter past one o'clock, and arrived in Dundee at fifteen minutes past twelve o'clock on the Monday morning, having thus accomplished the distance—84 miles—in little more than 23 hours!

GREAT ROWING MATCHES.—Two excellent rowing matches took place on Tuesday, over the usual regatta course, from Putney to Mortlake. The first of these was for £50, between Williams a waterman of the Tower-stairs, and R. Piner, of Whitehall, and was rowed up. The second was between Sinclair and Perry, and rowed down. Williams was the winner in the first match, and Perry in the second.

FUNERAL OBSEQUIES TO LOPEZ IN NEW ORLEANS.—The memory of General Lopez, who headed the late disastrous expedition to Cuba, has been honoured, as we learn by the advices from the United States this week, at New Orleans, with a grand funeral procession by torchlight, which we find described in the local papers:—“At about eight o'clock the procession commenced moving down Royal-street from Canal, where an immense crowd assembled to see it form. First went the different companies of the Washington Regiment, under the command of Colonel Wood, who was surrounded by a numerous staff with brilliant uniforms. Next came the returned Cuban prisoners, with a large illuminated lantern, bearing on one side an inscription designating them, and on the other ‘Beaten, but not conquered.’ A hearse, with all the insignia of mourning, and bearing on its sides the names of Lopez, Crittenten, Kerr, and others, was the next and most striking feature of the procession. Three pall-bearers walked at each side. Then came a large body of Cubans who are exiled in this city; and then followed a multitude of firemen and citizens, whose unbroken line, as they marched past where we stood, seemed interminable. A large number of the members of the Society of the Lone Star and German association, organised for the purpose of practising gymnastics, called the ‘Turners,’ also joined in the procession. Last of all followed a number of well-known citizens on horseback and in carriages. As all moved along the gleaming torches, the glancing bayonets of the military, the gay uniforms of the officers, the shining caps of the firemen, the stars and regalia on the breasts of many of those who composed the purely civic part of the procession, the flags of the United States and Cuba, and banners with various devices, gave the pageant a truly imposing aspect. There were several bands of music. Messmer's celebrated band played a very fine piece, which had been composed by him for the occasion, and is called ‘The Lopez Dead March.’ Every street through which the procession passed, during a march of nearly two hours, was crowded by persons of both sexes, and all ages and conditions. The balconies and windows in the line of march were filled with ladies. The principal streets appeared as if the population of the city had turned out *en masse*. When the procession filed into Lafayette-square, Col. Scott Haynes ascended a stand and introduced W. J. A. Roberts as the orator of the occasion. That gentleman delivered a very spirited address, which was received with applause. All passed off in the most harmonious manner, and we did not hear of an accident or a breach of the peace during the progress of the procession through the city, or at the meeting that followed. At the close of the procession religious services were held in the cathedral, when speeches were delivered by Lieut. Haynes and others. Interesting ceremonies were also held on board the steamer *Pampero*.

NEW MONEY-ORDER OFFICE.—A notice has been issued from the General Post-office, dated September, which states that a major money-order office will be opened at Brough, in the county of York, on the 1st of October. In Scotland minor money-order offices will be opened on the 1st of October at Bridge of Allan, Stirlingshire, served from Stirling; and at Troon, Ayrshire, served from Glasgow. In consequence of alterations in the circulation of letters, Broseley, Dawley, Iron-bridge, and Madeley are now served from Wellington, Salop; and Malpas from Whitchurch, Salop. The book of money-order offices must be corrected accordingly. Bexley, Carshalton, Hampton, Richmond, Surrey, Southall, and Stanmore are served (as respects money-order advices) from London, instead of from Dartford, Croydon, Moulsworth, and Walford, respectively. The post towns from which money-order offices were held on board the steamer *Pampero*.

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THE POTATO DISEASE.—Recent accounts from the provinces speak still more unfavourably of the condition of the potato crop. In the northern counties of England the disease has been particularly destructive, especially in the neighbourhood of Lincoln and Newcastle; and it is stated that the farmers are taking them up in all directions. It is also an object of regret, that in many parts of England the onion crop is an entire failure, owing to a disease attacking it similar to that discernible in the potato. Although the accounts from Ireland are somewhat contradictory as to the extent of the damage, there is very little doubt that at least one-half of the crop is utterly destroyed. It is, however, consolatory to think that the want of this most valuable esculent is likely to be filled up by a good supply of foreign corn. The arrivals daily to Cork and other ports in Ireland, of ships laden with corn, we understand are enormous.

117; Ditto, Fifths, 14%; Ditto, £10 Shares, 2s; London and South-Western, 87½; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 30½; Midland, 7½; North Staffordshire, 13½; North and South-Western Junction, 13½; Scottish Central, 8½; Shrewsbury and Birmingham, 70½; Shropshire Union, 3½ ex div.; South-Eastern, 72; South Wales, 40½; Thames Haven Dock and Railway, 2s; York, Newcastle, and Berwick, 60½; York and North Midland, 49½.

LINES LEASED AT FIXED RENTALS.—Leeds and Bradford, 108; Manchester, Buxton, and Matlock, 3½; Northern and Eastern, 64.

PREFERENCE SHARES.—Caledonian (£10), 10½, ex div.; Chester and Holyhead (Five-and-a-Half per Cent), 18½; Eastern Union Scrip, 17; Great Northern Five per Cent, 12½; Consolidated Bristol and Birmingham S. per Cent, 14½; North British, 9½; Shrewsbury and Chester Eight per Cent, 18; South Eastern, 25½; York and North Midland H. and S. Purchas-e, 10½.

FOREIGN.—Charleroi and Erquelinnes, 16½; Dutch Rhinish, 7; Luxembourg, 8½; Lyons and Avignon, 10½; Namur and Liege (with interest), 8½; Northern of France, 28½; Paris and Lyons, 22½; Paris and Rouen, 35; Paris and Strasbourg, 30½; Sambre and Meuse, 10½; Western of France, 12½.

Mining Shares have been of very moderate request. *Aguia Fria* have sold at 1½; Anglo California, ½; Brazilian Imperial, 6½ to 7; *Dit o.*, Coeaces and Gubba, 2½ to 3; Carson's Creek, 1½; Colonial Gold, 1½; Copiago, 5½; English and Australian Copper Smelting Company, 4½; Lake Batum, 2½; Mariquita, 1; New Grenada, 2½; Nouveau Monde, 1½; Port Phillip, 1½; United Mexican, 8½ to 9½; and Zuba, 1½.

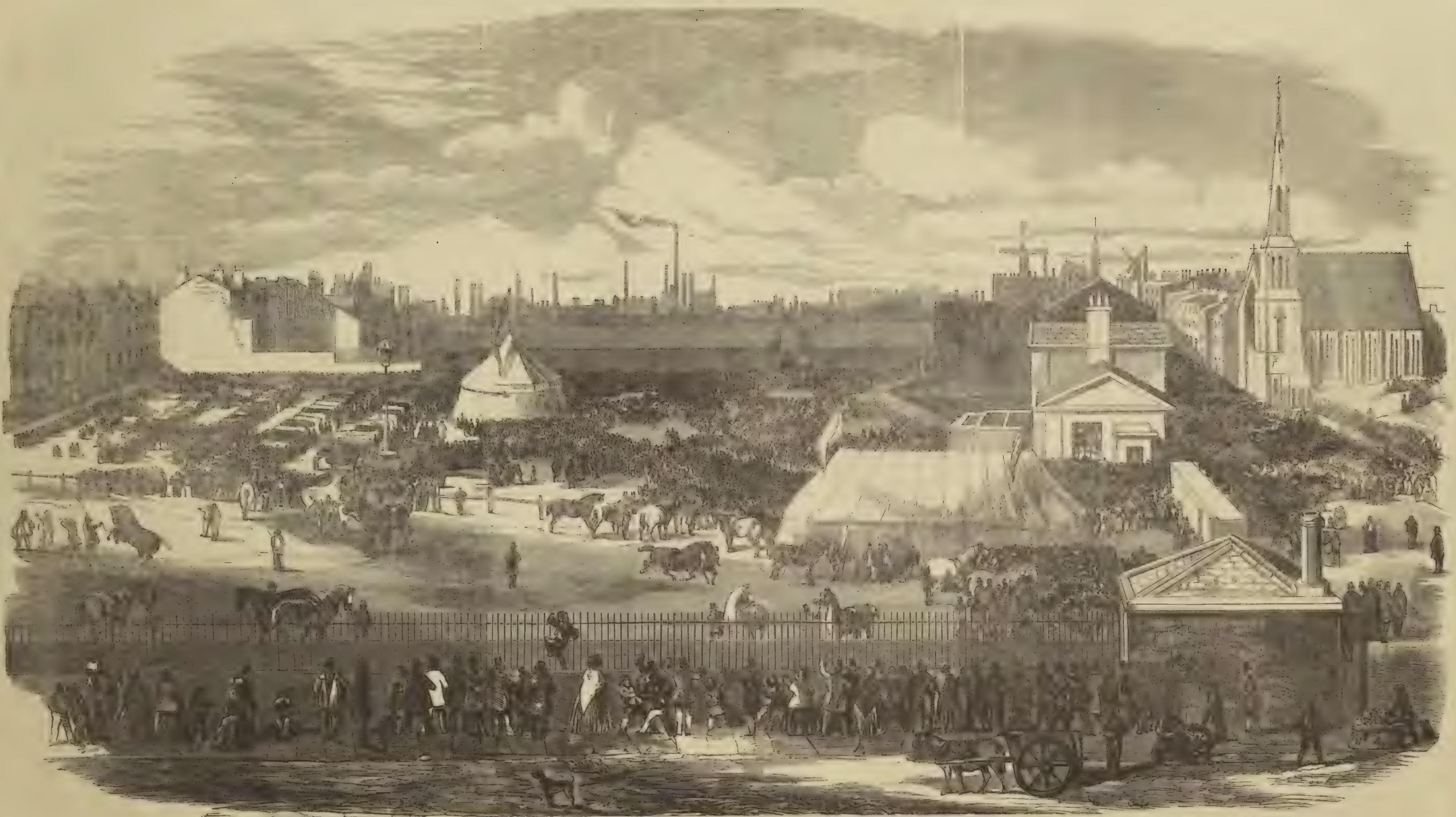
THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—A fair average quantity of English wheat, in very middling condition, has been offered this week. Selected samples of both red and white have commanded a ready, though by no means high, inquiry, at 10½ per cent. In the middling and inferior kinds comparatively little business has been transacted at 10½ per cent. Most foreign wheats have sold to a fair extent, at previous current rates, whilst there has been rather more inquiry for floating cargoes. The sale for barley, both English and foreign, has improved; but we have no advance to notice in the quotations. Malt dull, but not cheaper. Fine oats have ruled the turn higher. Low and middling parcels, as well as beans, peas, and flax, have commanded extreme rates.

English, *Wheat*, Essex and Kent, red, 32s to 48s; white, 31s to 5½; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 42s to 46s; ditto, white, 44s to 49s; rye, 31s to 33s; grinding ditto, 35s to 27s; malting ditto, 29s to 32s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 48s to 53s; brown ditto, 43s to 46s; Kingston and Ware, 5s to 5½; Chester 5½ to 6½; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 20s to 24s; Youghal and Cork, black, 15s to 19s; ditto, 16s to 20s; tick beans, new, 32s to 34s; ditto, old, 23s to 32s; grey peas, 31 to 35s; maples, 31s to 37s; white, 36s to 38s; boilers, 33s to 40s per quarter. Town-mead flour, 35s to 40s; stocks, 31s to 33s per barrel. From cork, 39s to 56s per sack.

The Seed Market.—Upwards of 65,000 quarters of linseed have arrived off the coast; never the market has been so well supported. Winter oats are again lower. In the value of other seeds we have very little change to notice.

Linseed, English, 1s 6d to 1s 8d; linseed oil, 50s to 55s; Baltic, crushing, 43s to 46s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 44s to 47s; hemp seed, 1s 6d to 1s 8d per quarter. Coriander, 10s to 13s per cwt. Brown mustard-seed, 7s to 9s; white ditto, 6s to 8s; and tares, 6s to 5½ per bushel. English rapeseed, new, £21 to £24 per bushel, 1s 6d to 1s 8d per quarter. Linseed cakes, English, 18s to 20s to 21s 6d; Spanish, 18s to 20s to 21s 6d; foreign, 1



SHOW OF THE MANCHESTER AND LIVERPOOL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, IN THE HAYMARKET, GREAT HOMER-STREET, LIVERPOOL.

THE MANCHESTER AND LIVERPOOL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual show of live stock, implements, seeds, roots, &c., in connexion with the above society, was held on Thursday week, in the Haymarket, Great Homer-street, Liverpool, the use of which (being the most suitable place for the purpose) was granted by the Corporation. The attendance was good. Amongst the gentlemen present were—Messrs. John I. Blackburn, Thomas Townley Parker, M.P.; Llewellyn Lloyd; Thomas Thorneley, M.P.; J. B. Neilson, M. Gregson, Haigh, Higson, J. E. Branner, R. C. Lowndes, R. Janion, Heywood, Worrall, Wilson, Clare. Drs. Sillar and Wilson, Capt. Hornby, &c. In the prize list are to be found the names of many good farmers and breeders in the neighbourhood. The Society having, for the first time, added poultry prizes to their premium list, this portion of the show proved very attractive, more particularly to the ladies, of whom there was a large attendance. Our limits will not allow the insertion of the list of prizes; but the following are the results as given in the *Liverpool Mercury*.

HORNED CATTLE.—The stock exhibited was of a very inferior description, with the exception of Mr. J. Lord's prizewinning bull, a superior animal, but too fat for breeding purposes. Mr. Lowndes also exhibited some fine stock, which was very deserving of the prizes awarded. The Earl of Derby sent a fine heifer, of the half-Brahmin breed, which possessed many good points, and was much admired.

HORSES.—The show of entire horses was very good, as also were the two and three-year-old colts; but the brood mares were of a very ordinary description. For draught horses (of which there were only two entries) the Earl of Derby was successful, his opponent showing very poor animals. Two very superior roadsters were exhibited—one by Mr. Wilson, and the other by Mr. John Mann.

SHEEP.—This was one of the best parts of the show, and some very superior specimens were exhibited, particularly those by Messrs. Janion, Ellison, and Lowndes.

PIGS.—The pigs were, with a few exceptions, of an ordinary class. Mr. Broadhurst Hill sent a very fine boar, of the small breed, as did also Mr. Ancell, of Manchester. Mr. J. Harrison's, Jun., boar, with which he has gained so many prizes, was again successful. The boars exhibited by the Earls of Sefton and Derby were very inferior. Mr. Solomon Ashton's (of Manchester) sow, of the small breed, obtained the first prize. Mr. Charles L. Clare also exhibited some very pure and finely-bred animals in this class,

and was awarded a silver medal. For the best sow of any breed, the prize was awarded to Mr. George Wilson, of Liverpool.

EXTRA STOCK PIGS.—Mr. Townley Parker showed three Berkshire pigs of a very fine description. Mr. Wm. Ancell also sent a very fine young boar.

POULTRY.—The show of poultry was very good, considering it was the first time prizes were given. Captain Hornby exhibited a fine collection of birds: his black Spanish, Dorking, game, and young fowl were the best in the yard. Mr. H. Worrall had some beautiful ducks, and Mr. Townley Parker some very fine geese and ducklings. Mr. Wilmot's turkeys were much admired, as also were Mr. Latham's pens of poultry, which obtained the silver medal. Mr. Brennan, of St. John's Market, also showed some very fine specimens.

The show of vegetables and seeds was very good, particularly the mangold wurtzel and turnips.

IMPLEMENTES.—The usual quantity was shown, but nothing particularly new, with the exception of the reapers, and Mr. Lambert's Australian tents, &c.

At the termination of the show proceedings, the committee, with a number of other gentlemen, dined at the Adelphi Hotel; the chair being very ably filled

by Mr. H. White, secretary to the society. The usual loyal toasts were succeeded by “The healths of the patrons of the society, the Earl of Derby and Wilbraham Egerton, Esq.;” “the health of the Earl of Sefton, the president of the society;” with a variety of other appropriate toasts; and the list of prizes was read to the company.

The Chairman gave “The healths of the judges, who had done their duty most satisfactorily, and had given every satisfaction.”

Mr. Wolf acknowledged the compliment, and expressed his regret that a larger quantity of stock had not been brought forward at the show.

Dr. Sillar followed with some observations, in which he urged upon farmers the necessity of reducing their expenditure by the adoption of all the improvements of which they could avail themselves.

The toast of “The Mayor and Corporation of Liverpool, and thanks to them for the use of the Haymarket-yard,” was acknowledged in an appropriate manner.

The “Memory of the Duke of Wellington” was drunk in solemn silence. Some other toasts followed, after which the company separated at an early hour.



LITERATURE

MUSIC

FINE-ARTS

DRAMA

SCIENCE

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS SUPPLEMENT

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1852.

[GRATIS.

THE MARBLE QUARRIES OF CARRARA.

Or the exhaustless and important quarries of Carrara, of which we here present a Sketch to our readers, so little is known in this country that a succinct account of their position, extent, and general character will doubtless prove interesting. The magnificent chain of mountains, a portion of which they occupy juts out in an acute angle from the Apennines, and forms a portion of the Duchy of Massa-Carrara. Nothing more picturesque or romantic can offer itself to the gaze of the traveller than the aspect of these stupendous and "marble-hearted" heights, as seen from the sea-shore, whence they are distant about four miles. Almost destitute of vegetation, they gleam in the sunlight like masses of brass, while at intervals rugged and inaccessible peaks cut sharply against the sky, and appear to pierce into the clouds. In numerous directions, about midway of the heights, the eye is attracted by what seems to be a vast torrent pouring down its resistless volume of seething water into the valley, but which is, in fact, the shoot of the refuse flung out of the quarry immediately above. On the flank of a few of the mountains, and near their base, some stunted vegetation, consisting for the greater part of dwarfed oaks and chestnut trees, may occasionally be seen; while nearer to the summit, in the fissures and gulleys where no human foot can penetrate, a sickly and scanty herbage affords sustenance to troops of goats, the patriarchs of the range. The quarries are almost universally situated about midway of the mountain, and although said to have furnished the ancients with the material

for building the Pantheon at Rome; and more recently to have supplied nearly every civilised country throughout the globe with their precious contents, to the extent of an export amounting annually to an average of 40,000 tons, the workmen are still employed upon the surface; and so little effect has the labour of centuries produced upon the general appearance of the mines, that they may be safely affirmed to be inexhaustible.

Of the export above named the United States consumes nearly the whole, the trade with that country being heavy and incessant. Italy, France, and England confine themselves almost entirely to the statuary marbles, of which they fully estimate the excellence; while England, although rarely importing more than 6000 tons annually, is, nevertheless, steadily increasing its demand. Russia, whose rigorous climate peculiarly demands building materials able to resist its ungenial atmosphere, erects with the world-famed marbles of Carrara her majestic palaces and churches. The recent reduction of the import duties, which were formerly very heavy in some countries, cannot fail to increase the demand throughout Europe. There is, however, still a heavy export duty, which has, moreover, most injudiciously been lately increased by the native Government.

The quarries of Carrara contain four varieties of marble, of which the most valuable is that used by sculptors, the white granularly foliated limestone. This has always been the favourite material both of the artists of ancient Greece and of modern Europe, in consequence of its purity of colour, its delicate transparency, and its granular texture, which renders it much more easy to work than compact limestone.

The two great sources whence the statuary marble of Europe has been procured are Paros and Carrara. The Parian marble is the most pure, consisting almost entirely of carbonate of lime, and is, consequently, softer, somewhat more transparent, and of a more visibly laminated texture than that of Carrara, which is frequently mingled in considerable proportion with granular quartz. The latter has, however, no other rival as regards either quality or durability. The other three varieties obtained are "the veined" marble, equal as regards texture to that already described, but traversed by coloured lines which render it inappropriate to the chisel; the "ravacioni" or Sicilian, similar to that produced near Messina; and the "bardiglio," which is of a deep blue colour, but in formation precisely similar to the white.

Some of the quarries may be explored with ease and safety, but such is by no means the case with all of them; while, in every instance, the paths by which they are approached are full of peril to the uninitiated. At times almost perpendicular, the way leads along the brink of stupendous precipices, where no path can be discerned, and the brain reels as the incautious glance seeks to penetrate the gloomy depths of the rocky fissures amid which it winds. The miners are a fine and hardy race, remarkable for their robustness of constitution, reckless courage, and unalterable good-humour; nor do the fatal accidents which occasionally occur tend to lessen their gaiety; and many a snatch of wild but melodious song may be heard amid the clanging of hammers, the report of gunpowder, and the crash of falling stone. The workmen do not derive their supplies from the town of Carrara (which contains only about 8000 inhabitants, and is simply re-



THE MARBLE QUARRIES OF CARRARA.

markable for the fountain in its principal square, which is surmounted by a colossal figure, attributed to Michael Angels, but left in an unfinished state), the frugality by which they are distinguished enabling the surrounding villages where they reside to satisfy all their wants. Their hours of labour are from eight in the morning to two in the afternoon, all extra work being remunerated according to the time employed; and thus they are enabled to pass a considerable portion of their days with their respective families. There being no springs in the quarries, and the difficulty of ascent rendering it essential to the workmen to avoid all unnecessary burthen, they are reduced to drink rain-water, which they obtain by excavating square holes as reservoirs; their diet consists of *polenta*, or bread, and the common cheer of the country; and these simple aliments, with the fruits of the season, compose their whole nourishment. In wine or coffee they never indulge; and yet the amount of labour of which they are capable in many instances exceeds belief, as will be readily understood when the nature of their occupation is fully comprehended.

In working the quarries, the huge blocks are first loosened from the mass by blasting, after which wedges are applied until they are thoroughly detached from the rock, when they are shaped into oblong squares—with the exception of the statuary marble, of which the value is so great that the masses are removed intact—then lowered to the *poggio*, or base of the mountain, whence bullock-cars transport them to the Marina, where they are embarked. When the quarry is situated so perpendicularly that the stones incur risk of breakage from a too rapid descent, they are securely surrounded by strong ropes, and placed upon two parallel beams (or *lizzi*) of oak, beneath which lesser beams are arranged transversely. A workman stands upon the block throughout its perilous transit, whose duty is to raise each of these so soon as it is passed, and to hand it to another man in front, in order that it may again be placed securely upon the passage of the descending mass. This is the most dangerous service performed by the miners, as it occasionally happens that the huge block, after shivering for an instant upon its wooden support, yields to the impetus of its own weight, and sliding from its oaken cradle, rushes headlong down the declivity, rending the stout cables by which it is bound like whipcord, and crushing beneath its stupendous mass the unfortunate individuals employed in assisting its descent. Where the quarry is level, and nearer to the base of the mountain, the *lizza* is dispensed with, and the blocks are allowed to roll down unaided: this operation at times produces a most beautiful and thrilling spectacle, and one of so wild a nature, that no description could do it justice.

At the *poggio* (the real subject of our Sketch) the blocks thus collected are loaded upon strong uncouth-looking bullock-cars, composed of three parallel beams of oak, of which the centre one is rather lower than the others; the animals are attached to the carriages in numbers proportioned to the bulk of the stone and the impediments which encumber their path; and the scene which ensues is one of the most extraordinary character. It is a very common occurrence to see ten yokes of oxen harnessed to one car, each guided by a driver, whose business it is to avoid as much as possible the ponderous masses by which the ground is overthrown; and yet, at the first glance, it is impossible to believe that they can ever hope to accomplish so arduous an undertaking. In vain do the sturdy and patient brutes strain to their task; unwieldy by nature, and only passively intelligent, the couples can seldom or never be compelled to follow the guidance of their leaders, who, by stumbling and straggling over the rocky fragments among which they are impelled by their drivers, partially level the path behind them, as they are now dragged by the horns, now goaded by the iron-shod staff, and now urged by the wild, half frantic cries of the men, whose shouts are re-echoed by the rocks in deafening dissonance; but, swerving to the right or left, now out for themselves a new line of road frequently so impassable that, after having by a mighty effort overcome some apparently impracticable difficulty, the wretched animals stagger a few paces further, and then fall dead at their task. For this evil there exists no remedy, however; the nature of the ground and the constant deposits of stone rendering it impossible to construct a safer means of exit from the *poggio*. The exact extent of this marble range we are unable to state, beyond the fact that it embraces many square leagues; the most productive as well as the most valuable quarries being those of the statuary marble, which do not exceed twelve in all, the whole of which are the property of four or five of the principal families of Carrara; but the aggregate number may be computed at 400, of which, between forty and fifty are in full work, and produce admirable stone; while the number of workmen constantly employed varies from 2000 to 2500. Legends of gnomes and genii are rife among the miners, who, like their fellow-labourers in every land, are imaginative and superstitious; and in the quarry of Fantiscotta a number of names cut into the rock, and some roughly-carved figures hewn upon its surface, are objects of peculiar awe from the fact of their great antiquity, and the absence of all tradition regarding their origin.

From the extraordinary difficulties presented by the approaches to these remarkable quarries, they are seldom visited by the tourist; a fact which renders the spirited and singularly faithful Sketch which we now present to our readers one of unusual interest.

GENOA.

GENOA LA SUPERBA! Well did the quenly city, the once triumphant sovereign of the sea, merit her lofty name. In far-off times the Romans themselves narrowly escaped the mortification of seeing their empire become a mere province of the gorgeous republic whose merchants were princes, and whose commerce and renown extended throughout the earth. Her glory is now dimmed, it is true; proofs of her moral and social decadence are visible on all sides, as the stranger traverses her streets. He sees palaces whose extent demands the inhabitation of a host, but whose vast halls give back drearily the footfalls of a scanty household, the mere remnants of the buried past; and costly decorations, which appear to mock the diminished fortunes of their present occupants. Much, however—very much—of grandeur and of beauty still remains to enthrall the eye and to captivate the fancy of the pilgrim. The two magnificent streets known as the Strada Nuova and the Strada Balbi, are lined with marble palaces; the Gothic cathedral is a noble object, and contains several valuable statues and pictures by celebrated masters, as do also several among the thirty-two parish churches scattered over the town. The Palace of the Doge is an extensive edifice, decorated by colossal statues of two Princes of the Doria family, who flank its entrance. The arsenal contains arms for 34,000 men; the armour worn by a number of Genoese women during the Crusades; a shield concealing 120 pistols, made by Julius Caesar Vaccho for the purpose of simultaneously assassinating the Doge and Senate; machines, models for bridges, and many similar objects of interest.

The city is ten miles in circumference, and is defended on the land side by double walls, while several bastions are erected along the sea-shore, on rocks which rise above the water. The surrounding country is eminently beautiful, and the view from the summit of Monte Faccio amply repays the fatigue entailed by the ascent. The sun-lighted harbour, with the two valleys of the Polcevera and Bizagno rivers, afford a landscape of almost unrivalled beauty and fertility; while the point whence our Artist has taken his sketch—the terrace of the palazzo occupied by Mr. Dickens during his residence in Genoa—is scarcely less attractive; and can never be so well described as by the graceful pen of that eminent writer, in his "Pictures from Italy," whose words we therefore take the liberty of transcribing verbatim:—

"There lies all Genoa in beautiful confusion, with its many churches, monasteries, and convents pointing up into the sunny sky; and down below me, just where the roofs begin, a solitary convent parapet, fashioned like a gallery, with an iron cross at the end, where sometimes, early in the morning, I have seen a little group of dark-veiled nuns gliding sorrowfully to and fro, and stopping now and then to peep down upon the waking world in which they have no part. Old Monte Faccio—brightest of hills in good weather, but sulkiest when storms are coming on—is here, upon the left; the fort within the walls (the good King built it to command the town, and beat the houses of the Genoese about their ears in case they should be discontented) commands that height upon the right. The broad sea lies beyond, in front there; and that line of coast, beginning by the lighthouse, and tapering away a mere speck in the rosy distance, is the beautiful coast road that leads to Nice. The garden near at hand, among the roofs and houses, all red with roses and fresh with little fountains, is the Acqua Sola—a public promenade, where the military band plays gaily, and the white veils cluster thick, and the Genoese nobility ride round and round in state-clothes and coaches." But on every side Genoa is beautiful, with its streets of palaces rising tier above tier, and reflected in the clear bosom of the Mediterranean sea; and its white houses rising out of a mass of orange, fir, and olive trees, backed by picturesque mountains which shut out the plains beyond. As a city of merchant princes Genoa may indeed have lost her claim to the title of *La Superba*, but Nature has insured to her for ever the more endearing epithet of *Genoa la Bella*.

Literature.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. By HARRIET B. STOWE. Unabridged Edition, with numerous Engravings. Ingram, Cooke, and Co., Strand.

The merit and purpose of this work have already caused it to be reprinted in this country in many forms—more or less mutilated, and inadequately got up: That before us gives the text entirely and accurately, besides being forcibly illustrated. The engravings are eight in number, and finely expressive of the agonies and sorrows, and marvellous adventures recorded in the tale. Some of these pictures read their own moral, such as the quadroon woman whipped for wishing to live a decent Christian life; Cassy witnessing Tom's last agonies; the self-destruction of the bereaved mother on board the *Ohio* steamer; and the capture of Scipio. Two others, also, reveal a Christian sentiment; viz. Tom's cabin and Eva's death—which will be accepted as tenderly religious. Others we shall notice in the course of our review.

The writer of the work, a woman, with a mind equally tender and energetic, religious and philosophical, deep-searching in its views and far-reaching in its eloquence, had peculiar opportunities of becoming acquainted with the monster-evil which she has so ably exposed. Mrs. Stowe has lived, she tells us, for many years on the frontier-line of slave states, and has had great opportunities of observation among those who formerly were slaves. They have been, she adds, in her family as servants; and, in default of any other school to receive them, she has, in many cases, had them instructed in a family school with her own children. She is thus a judge of the capabilities of the African race, and has been at least an ear-witness of their wrongs.

Her book has, in an unmistakable manner, the stamp of truth upon it: it is a record of facts, arranged dramatically, but thereby rendered, not more, but less horrible than the reality which it depicts. There is, indeed, shed over the narrative an evident beauty, due to the artist mind which has constructed it, and which softens down the sterner features of the actual scenes, which it barely symbolises. We have here but a representative portion of an appalling whole, which, in its unmitigated originality, would call up sentiments of indignation too strong for patience. It is, in fact, the painful nature of the theme which has so long stifled expression. Our author herself suffered under this influence. For many years of her life, we are told, she avoided all reading upon, or allusion to, the subject, "considering it as too painful to be inquired into, and one which advancing light and civilisation would certainly live down. But, since the legislative act of 1850, when the heard, with perfect surprise and consternation, Christian and humane people actually recommending the remanding escaped fugitives into slavery as a duty binding on good citizens—when she heard on all hands, from kind, compassionate, and estimable people, in the free states of the north, deliberations and discussions as to what Christian duty could be on this head—she could only think these men and Christians cannot know what slavery is: if they did, such a question could never be open for discussion. And from this arose a desire to exhibit it in a living dramatic reality. She has endeavoured to show it fairly: in its best and its worst phases. In its best aspect she has, perhaps, been successful; but, oh, who shall say what yet remains untold in that valley and shadow of death that lies on the other side?"

On perusing this work, we feel instinctively, as it were, that this statement is literally true. It is the best side of slavery that is here exhibited. Such planters as St. Clare must have been too few; such as Legree too many. The law applicable to the case would, of itself, make Legrees—offers, indeed, a premium for their making:—by the immunity with which they are invested, they are created. It is a law made for Cain, and not for Abel. Its existence testifies that planters were murderers, and needed protection as such. The negro was delivered whole into their hands, to torture and to kill, without means of prevention, redress, or retribution. Such a law bears on its frontispiece the infamy of its character, and involves the legislators who made it in the guilt of the acts which it was designed to screen. By excluding the evidence of coloured witnesses against a white criminal, they became parties in his crime; nay, even in the premeditation of it—parties in cool blood, having no excitement of the passions from the presence of the victim, but anticipating the possibility, and claiming homicide as a right. We repeat, that such a law exists is sufficient proof of the crime, without further evidence; and comprehends the Legislature and the Courts of Jurisprudence in the awful charge. But the law is inseparable from the system. Well! then such is the system as the law. It has the brand of fratricide upon its forehead; and, as such, should be cast forth as an alien from all civilized society.

Mrs. Stowe looks at the question in its political, as well as in its moral and social aspects. "This," she reminds her countrymen, "is an age of the world when nations are trembling and convulsed. A mighty influence is abroad, surging and heaving the world as an earthquake. And is America safe? Every nation that carries in its bosom great and unredressed injustice, has in it the elements of this last convulsion." Here and there, too, the brings the condition of Europe into analogy; nor does England escape from the withering sarcasm of her clear-seeing and impartial judgment. The American planter, she makes one of her characters suggest, simply proceeds on the good old respectable principle of the Right of the Strongest. He, in a word, is "only doing in another form, what the English aristocracy and capitalists are doing by the lower classes; that is, I take it, appropriating them, body and bone, soul and spirit, to their use and convenience. He defends both—and I think, at least, consistently. He says that there can be no high civilization without enslavement of the masses, either nominal or real. There must, he says, be a lower class, given up to physical toil, and confined to an animal nature; and a higher one thereby acquires leisure and wealth for more expanded intelligence and improvement, and becomes the directing soul of the lower." This is the sophism which Mrs. Stowe, with a woman's perception of right and wrong, would explode; in which, though there may be some questionable reasoning, there is true reliable feeling; and a sentiment which will probably survive the logic of the case, even in the world's experience. Be it as it may, we ought not to flinch from an argument, simply because it is directed against ourselves. For this reason we continue the citation:—

"How in the world can the two things be compared?" said Miss Ophelia. "The English labourer is not sold, traded, parted from his family, whipped."

"He is as much at the will of his employer as if he were sold to him. The slave-owner can whip his refractory slave to death—the capitalist can starve him to death. As to family security, it is hard to say which is the worse—to have one's children sold, or see them starve to death at home."

"But it's no kind of apology for slavery, to prove that it isn't worse than some other bad thing."

"I didn't give it for one—nay, I'll say, besides, that ours is the more bold and palpable infringement of human rights. Actually buying a man up, like a horse—looking at his teeth, cracking his joints, and trying his paces, and then paying down for him—having speculators, breeders, traders, and brokers in human bodies and souls—sets the thing before the eyes of the civilised world in a more tangible form, though the thing done be, after all, in its nature, the same; that is, appropriating one set of human beings to the use and improvement of another, without any regard to their own."

"I never thought of the matter in this light," said Miss Ophelia.

"Well, I've travelled in England some, and I've looked over a good many documents as to the state of their lower classes, and I really think there is no denying Alfred, when he says that his slaves are better off than a large class of the population of England. You see, you must not infer, from what I have told you, that Alfred is what is called a hard master; for he isn't. He is despotic, and unmerciful to insubordination; he would shoot a fellow down with as little remorse as he would shoot a buck, if he opposed him. But, in general, he takes a sort of pride in having his slaves comfortably fed and accommodated. When I was with him, I insisted that he should do something for their instruction; and, to please me, he did get a chaplain, and used to have them catechised Sundays, though, I believe, in his heart, that he thought it would do about as much good to set a chaplain over his dogs and horses. And the fact is, that a mind stupefied and animalised by every bad influence from the hour of birth, spending the whole of every week day in unremitting toil, cannot be done much with by a few hours on Sunday. The teachers of Sunday-schools among the manufacturing population of England, and among plantation-slaves in our country, could perhaps testify to the same result, *there* and *here*. Yet some striking exceptions there are among us, from the fact that the negro is naturally more impulsive to religious sentiment than the white."

"Well," said Miss Ophelia, "how came you to give up your plantation life?"

"Well, we jogged on together some time, till Alfred saw plainly that I was no planter. He thought it absurd, after he had reformed, and altered, and improved everywhere, to omit my notions, that I still remained unsatisfied. The fact was, it was, after all, the thing that I hated—the using these men and women, the perpetuation of all this ignorance, brutality, and vice—just to make money for me!" Besides, I was always interfering in the details. Being myself one of the laziest of mortals, I had altogether too much *low-life*-feeling for the lazy; and when poor, shiftless duggs put stones at the bottom of their cotton-baskets to make them weigh heavier, or filled their sacks with dirt, with cotton at the top, it seemed so exactly like what I should do if I were they, I couldn't and wouldn't have them flogged for it."

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discipline; and Alf and I came to about the same point that I and my respected father did, years before. So he told me that I was a womanish sentimental, and would never do for business life; and advised me to take the bank-stock and the New Orleans family mansion, and go to writing poetry, and let him manage the plantation. So we parted, and I came here."

"But why didn't you free your slaves?"

"Well, I wasn't up to that. To hold them as too's for money-making I couldn't have them to help spend money, you know, didn't look quite so ugly to me. Some of them were old house-servants, to whom I was much attached; and the younger ones were children to the old. All were well satisfied to be as they were."

He paused, and walked reflectively up and down the room.

"There was," said St. Clare, "a time in my life when I had plans and hopes of doing something in this world, more than to float and drift. I had vague, indistinct yearnings to be a sort of emancipator—to free my native land from this scot and stain. All young men have had such fever-fits, I suppose, some time—but then—"

"Why didn't you?" said Miss Ophelia; "you ought not to put your hand to the plough and look back."

"Oh, well, things didn't go with me as I expected, and I got the despair of living that Solomon did. I suppose it was a necessary incident to wisdom in us both; but, somehow or other, instead of being actor and regenerator in society, I became a piece of drift-wood, and have been floating and eddying about ever since. Alfred—cold as ice every time we meet, and he has the better of me, I grant; for he really does something. His life is a logical result of his opinions, and mine is a contemptible *non sequitur*.

We have a further reason, besides the political one, for quoting the above passage. It is the "bright side" of the picture. The chief interlocutor in the scene is the benevolent master—the hereditary victim of a dreadful system;—and his ideas are given as those of the better class of the planters, and not as those of the authoress. They are not individual notions, but the creed of an established Order; must, therefore, be looked at, and sifted; confronted and fearlessly examined. The question should be treated in all its amplitude. It relates, not to a few, but to all. It is the question of humanity, not of individuals: it appertains to the race, not to a nation or people. It is not sectional or exceptional, but universal, and must be interpreted by the light of principle. A woman's pen has pointed out the way to this; let not men dread to follow along the path, though newly opened, and strange to their experience, habits of thought, and customs of conduct. Nor does this fearless writer leave the topic without solemn admonition. "One thing," she proclaims, "is certain—that there is a mustering among the masses the world over; and there is a *dies irae* coming on, sooner or later. The same thing is working in Europe, in England, and in this country. My mother used to tell me of a millennium that was coming, when Christ should reign, and all men should be free and happy. And she taught me, when I was a boy, to pray 'Thy kingdom come.' Sometimes I think all this sighing, and groaning, and stirring among the dry bones foretells what she used to tell me was coming. But who may abide the day of his appearing?"

Such is the religious feeling that evidently lies at the base of the writer's argumentation. She has also a theory on the past and future greatness of Africa. She is, in a word, an enthusiast for African nationality. But whatever may be the amount of fanaticism in this book, there is not more than might have been expected, and may be serviceable. It is intended to partake of an apostolic character, and to make converts to ideal truth, that it may exercise a beneficial practical effect on the everyday goings-on of worldly life, which sink into grossness and evil, even under the most favourable circumstances, unless perpetually admonished by some process of sermonising or other. And there is no doubt that this book will prosper in the good work for which it has been initiated.

The story, or rather congeries of stories, is skilfully conducted. It opens with a conversation between an indulgent master and a slave-trader, to whom the former is compelled to part with two of his most valuable domestics—Tom, and a lad named Harry. The mother of the boy is a handsome quadroon, much petted by the family, and brought up in refined habits. She has been married to George Harris, a slave on a neighbouring estate, who had shown his ingenuity in a mechanical invention, which, with himself, was let out by his master to a bagging factory, where the young man became a favourite. Of the distinction which he thus attained his narrow-minded tyrant soon became jealous, and determined on "putting a stop to it." He'd take him back, and put him to hoeing and digging, and see if he'd step about so smart." This he did, and made the poor fellow's situation so uncomfortable that George resolved on running away. This purpose he was effecting just at the instant that his boy, unknown to him, was being sold, and the mother had determined on escaping with the lad in the night. The manner in which this escape is effected, and the pursuit hindered, is ingeniously and graphically described. Wife and son, and husband all meet at a Quakers' settlement at Kentucky; the former having escaped across the Ohio river, by a miraculous leap on the ice, and being there aided and abetted in her attempt actually by a senator who had voted for the bill against such connivance, but found his feelings as a man too strong for his duty as a lawman." The artist of the work before us has depicted the leap above alluded to in a very spirited manner. The danger, however, is not yet over, and the whole party, huddled together in a lumbering wagon, have to resist the pursuit of professional catchers, one of whom is wounded in the encounter. The whole scene is romantic. We quote a portion. It must be premised that the fugitives have left the wagon, and fled up a narrow defile of rocks, from one of which George had uttered his defiance:—

George stood out in fair sight, on the top of the rock, as he made his declaration of independence; the glow of dawn gave a flush to his swarthy cheek, and bitter indignation and despair gave fire to his dark eye; and, as it appealed from man to the justice of God, he raised his hand to heaven as he spoke.

If had he been only a Hungarian youth, now bravely defending in some mountain fastness the retreat of fugitives escaping from Austria into America, this would have been sublime heroism; but as it was a youth of African descent, we too well instructed and patriotic to see any heroism in it; and if any of our readers do, they must do it on their own private responsibility. When despairing Hungarian fugitives make their way, against all the search-warrants and authorities of their lawful Government, to America, press and political cabinet ring with applause and welcome. When despairing African fugitives do the same thing—it is—what is it?

Be it as it may, it is certain that the attitude, eye, voice, manner of the speaker, for a moment struck the party below to silence. There is something in boldness and determination that for a time hushes even the rudest nature. Marks was the only one who remained wholly untouched. He was deliberately cocking his pistol, and, in the momentary silence that followed George's speech, he fired at him.

me that it was 'calloused with the knocking down of niggers.' When I left the plantation I drew a long breath, and felt as if I had escaped from an ogre's den." The piety of Uncle Tom opposed a passive resistance to the brutality of this fiend; and he perishes a martyr to the latter's malignant spleen. Such instances, the author tells us, are not rare. On out-of-the-way plantations such cruel murders are of frequent occurrence, accompanied with torture, burning at the stake, and other illustrations of demoniac fanaticism.

The character of "Uncle Tom" is admirably drawn, from his religious ministrations in his humble "cabin," through his good fortune under St. Clair, to his sufferings on Legree's estate. It is the veritable portrait of a negro saint, "an Israelite indeed, and without guile"—which no condition of life, no coarseness of manners, no want of learning or skill, no shade or tint can deteriorate. It stands out in natural simplicity, definite in outline, forcible in detail, such as Heaven alone could make it, such as the truly pious would have all men to be, "excepting those bonds."

To this character is entrusted the vindication of the difference between British poverty and American slavery. His master, previous to his sudden death, is stated to have initiated the legal proceedings for his emancipation. Poor Tom looked upon himself as already free; and could not avoid, to his master's surprise, showing his delight. To the question, "Why, Tom, don't you think, for your own part, you've been better off than to be free? You couldn't possibly have earned, by your work, such clothes and such living as I have given you?" The enlightened African replies, "Knows all that, Mas'r St. Clare; mas'r's been too good; but, mas'r, I'd rather have poor clothes, poor house, poor everything, and have 'em mine, than have the best, and have 'em any man's else. I had so, mas'r, I think it's natur, mas'r." Poor Tom was, however, doomed to be disappointed. The good work tardily begun was prevented by unexpected death.

Great skill is shown in this book in the delineation of characters. All are sharply drawn, distinct, well placed, whether in light or shade, and admirably coloured. One of the most elaborate, is that of Ophelia, a pious and strict lady, who had been reared in the New England states, and indoctrinated with Abolitionist principles, which she held most conscientiously. When introduced, however, into New Orleans, her benevolence is found to be rather more speculative than practical. She would readily set all the slaves free, but would not willingly come into contact with their persons; she would not touch, if she could help it, a nigger; could not love them, and thereby induce them to love her. From this prejudice she has to be delivered, and is: Mrs. Stowe insists on the perfection of Christian charity.

The wife of St. Clare, with her perpetual languor, affected sensitiveness and real heartlessness, is likewise a masterly though unpleasant portrait. In this group, the daughter, Eva, however, is a lovely type of childish piety, precocity, and constitutional delicacy. She sheds a pure glory over the entire picture, and her presence makes holy every page on which her name is printed. An image like this were enough to confer immortality on the work; and the spirit of truth with which it is everywhere animated, cannot fail to consecrate it for its intended purpose, and make it successful in its mission. The blessings of the good will be with this book, wherever it shall be found.

OUR IRON ROADS: their History, Construction, and Social Influences. By FREDERICK S. WILLIAMS. London: Ingram, Cooke, and Co.

(SECOND NOTICE.)

We pass over the amusing chapter of the opposition offered to engineers and surveyors by infuriated landed proprietors, the apprehensions excited in certain districts by the appearance of theodolites and levelling parties, the ruses adopted to take the necessary levels, and the affrays in which large bodies of navvies were collected for the defence of the surveyors. Your true navvy is ever ready for a fight, and, indeed, eager for the fray; and "the navvies were the more eager to engage in such undertakings because the project, if carried out, afforded them the prospect of increased labour." It was clear that these engineers, surveyors, and navvies, so deeply interested in the object to be attained, and backed by a wealthy and powerful board, were not likely to be diverted from their purpose by the threat of an action for trespass. More legitimate scope for their ingenuity and resources was found when the act was obtained, when rivers had to be spanned, mountains to be pierced through, roads and canals to be crossed, and embankments and deep cuttings had to be constructed. Many of these works will remain imperishable memorials of the grandeur of conception and solidity of execution which distinguish English railway engineering. The Roman roads are still traceable, after 2000 years. But we are not satisfied with this antiquity for the solid masonry and vast earth-works of the engineers whom we nod to in our streets, and shake by the hand in committee-rooms. The embankment across Chat Moss may not be imperishable. The embankment of the Londonderry and Coleraine Railway, which reclaimed 22,000 acres from the sea at Lough Foyle, may be, in the course of ages, swallowed up by the sea. The open cuttings may be filled up and built upon, whenever posterity discovers some better, and we may be sure faster, means of locomotion than our railways supply. But what is to destroy the Penmaenbach tunnel upon the Chester and Holyhead Line—an excavation cut through the solid basaltic rock? What physical agency can efface the traces of the Sheffield and Manchester Summit tunnel, more than three miles long, which passes through "the backbone of England," and pierces rocks "hard as the nether millstone?" or the Box tunnel upon the Great Western, nearly 9400 feet in length, and which is as durable as freestone rock can make it? or the Kilby tunnel, of more than a mile and a third in length? The spectator who surveys St. Paul's from Primrose-hill, never reflects that he is standing over a tunnel driven through London clay, which the curious antiquary of some distant age will visit and speculate upon when one stone of that magnificent dome is not left upon another. The temples of Paestum are ruins; but the grotto of Posilipo remains unimpaired by the lapse of ages, to attest the skill of the Stephensons and Lockes of hoar antiquity. The traveller who has visited Naples is not likely to forget this subterranean road or tunnel of 2316 feet, made where the narrow ridge of Posilipo separates Naples from the Phlegrean fields. This wonderful tract exhibits the various action of fire and water upon ground which has been rocked by earthquakes, slashed by lightning, blown up into more than twenty distinct volcanoes, and scooped, bored, shaven, or rent by the sea." Yet this tunnel remains in the same state in which it was traversed by the ancient Cumaeans, when they journeyed from Neapolis to Puteoli. Still the traveller passes through this noble grotto of Posilipo on his way to the enchanting shores of Baiae, where Marius, Sylla, Pompey, and Caesar had their villas, and men who possessed a province elsewhere, here contended for a single acre of ground. Remembering this grotto of antiquity, we are disposed to predict for the railway tunnels of the nineteenth century an enduring existence which shall shame the Pyramids. Shall not a basaltic rock outlast the tomb of Cheops? If a tunnel through a hill of tufo, where you meet at every step the *veteris vestigia flammae* of a volcanic tract, stands "firm as the everlasting hills," who shall predict the destruction and collapse of those perforations through whinstone, granite, and mill-stone grit, which modern science has driven through the bowels of our lofty mountains?

Talking of the Pyramids reminds us of some curious calculations relative to the merits of ancient Egyptian and modern British engineering, for which our author acknowledges his obligations to Mr. LeCount. This gentleman avers that the London and Birmingham Railway is the greatest public work ever executed either in ancient or modern time, not even excepting the Great Wall of China, or the great Pyramid of Egypt. The labour expended on the latter was equivalent to lifting 15,733,000,000 cubic feet of stone one foot high. The labour expended in constructing the London and Birmingham Railway gives a result of 25,000,000,000 cubic feet of material lifted one foot high; or, 9,267,000,000 cubic feet more than were lifted one foot high in the construction of the Pyramid. The labour of constructing the Great Pyramid was performed, according to Diodorus Siculus, by 300,000 men; according to Herodotus by 100,000 men; and it required for its execution twenty years. The London and Birmingham Railway was made by about 20,000 men in less than five years; and it is only one of a hundred undertakings of a similar kind. If Mr. LeCount had had the materials for pursuing his ingenious calculations, he would have found that the labour involved in the formation of earth-works, bridges, viaducts, &c., for our railways, would have built a thousand pyramids, with another Hall of Kings at Carnac, and another Temple at Dendera, thrown in. Alike in magnitude and permanence, how different in their origin and practical results! The Egyptian temples and pyramids, vast memorials of despotism and human suffering. "Our iron roads," the highways of thought, along which winged steeds of Pluto now rush, dart, bang, and clatter, with hearts glowing like furnaces, and fiery red eyes; and anon snort and

pant and emit puffs of white smoke, with a tide of life at their heels, and all art and commerce in their train.

We devote a great deal of time to an acquaintance with objects of evanescent interest. Ought we not to study more closely those great works which are to give the impress of our age to the remotest posterity? It is a great mistake to suppose that there is anything dry or uninteresting in the history and progress of a triumph over some great engineering difficulty. A peep into the busy brain of an eminent civil engineer would be of surpassing interest. The autobiography of George Stephenson, or Brindley, or Telford, if it described all the mental processes by which they worked out such astonishing results, would be one of the most fascinating and delightful works ever published. The history of the Britannia Tubular Bridge is well told in the volume before us; but what if we could read the mind of the engineer vividly portrayed by himself? Mr. R. Stephenson, we believe, has a theory that the Britannia Bridge across the Menai Straits will last as long as the Colosseum at Rome. If he would leave us with such an autobiography as we have supposed, it would probably outlive his tubular bridge. Meanwhile, until some railway engineer finds the compasses of Brindley, and the pen of Gibbon, we must be satisfied with such engineering details and processes as we find in our author, which we must in candour state, are technical enough to satisfy the scientific man, while they are written in a clear and popular style, which renders them abundantly intelligible to the general reader. The cost and method of tunnelling, and the quantity of material excavated, the daring and skill displayed in our great railway viaducts and bridges, the history of great earthworks and embankments, and the unforeseen impediments which tax the resources of the engineer, are matters in which we ought all to take an enlightened interest, and which it would require some ingenuity to rob of their attractiveness.

In the work before us, the pencil of the artist has saved the author from much technical description. It is unnecessary to minutely describe the elliptic arches of this bridge, or the decorative abutments of that viaduct, when the engraver enables you to understand the structure at a glance. At every step arises something susceptible of illustration. Here we have Shakespeare's cliff and the South-Eastern Railway, there, the gigantic proportions of the viaduct across the Dee, in the vale of Llangollen. The Tarentin, Rugby, Congleton, Dryfe Sands viaducts, and the high-level bridge at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, are by turns cited by the author, and illustrated by the artist. A short description of a skew bridge suffices, when we can see it in the next page. The telescope bridge over the Arun would be an incomprehensible contrivance in letter-press alone; but when the engraver is called in to assist, we understand more of the *modus operandi* than we should obtain by a dozen journeys from Brighton to Portsmouth. The floating railway across the Forth, and the New Holland viaduct-pier, flash clearly upon the mind in Mr. Williams's pages. When it is necessary to talk of the permanent way, the outline of railway chairs, keys, and sleepers is of essential help; and so of a dozen things and objects.

The internal economy of a railway, and the activity, regularity, and order with which these great undertakings are conducted, may be gathered from a visit to the Camden-Town goods station of the London and North-Western Railway. The Camden Station is exclusively devoted to goods and cattle traffic, and the reception of locomotives. In ten years after it had been laid out for these purposes, so vast were the requirements of the augmented traffic, that it was necessary to pull down all the original buildings, and to remodel the station entirely. The merchandise received from up and for down trains averages between 800 and 900 tons a day. During the six months ending August, 1848, 73,732 railway-wagon loads of goods entered and departed from Camden Station. Fifty wagon loads of merchandise are often despatched to the manufacturing districts in two hours. Having described the extent of the Camden station, and the magnitude of its business arrangements, the author reminds us that this is the chief metropolitan terminus of a railway which includes 488 miles open to public traffic, and on which eighteen millions sterling have been expended; while it is interested, by subscription, contribution, or guarantee, in a number of lines, which, with those already finished or in course of construction, form an aggregate of 641 miles, on which more than twenty-five millions will ultimately form the outlet. If no portion of this prodigious sum of money had been wasted, or unnecessarily expended, what pleasant times these would be for shareholders and directors.

Railways, like the knight's shield, have their fair and dark side. Following the example of our author, we have principally concerned ourselves with their claims upon the admiration and gratitude of the age. It may be somewhat ungracious, on the part of the gentle public, but this is not the feeling uppermost in people's minds. If we take up the morning newspaper, we do not find a glowing eulogy of the railway system and its countless uses of comfort and convenience, but a column headed in staring capitals, "fatal railway accident," with perhaps the grave censure of a coroner's jury, brought home to the meanest understanding in a smart leading article. A terrible instinct of self-preservation impels us to fix the blame somewhere, and not seldom makes us unjust. We begin by invoking tremendous agencies, whose strength bids defiance to all living forces, and whose velocity outstrips the wind. Mr. Williams tells us that a train often has a momentum equal to that of a cannon-ball of some ten or twenty tons weight flying through the air; that an engine has twice gone, without any embarrassment, through the fourteen-inch wall of a Camden engine *dépôt*; and that, in an ordinary accident happening to a luggage-train at Loughborough, the waggons over-rode each other till the uppermost one was piled 40 feet above the rails! When a speed of 70 miles an hour is attained a space has to be passed over of about 105 feet per second; that is to say 35 yards must be traversed between the tickings of the clock. If two trains proceeding at this speed pass one another, the relative velocity will be doubled; so that if one of them be 70 yards long, it would flash past the other in a single second of time. Now, according to the experiments of Dr. Hutton, it appears that "the flight of a cannon ball, having a range of 6700 feet, is a quarter of a minute, which is at the rate of five miles a minute, or 300 miles an hour; and hence it follows that a railway train moving at 75 miles an hour, has one-fourth the velocity of a cannon ball." A sleeper left upon the line, a "point" unaltered, anything that could cause two such trains to impinge upon each other and come into collision, our blood freezes with horror to think of. Yet the liability to such accidents is one of the penalties we pay for our desire to annihilate time and space. We harness the steam monsters to our cars, and we expect them to convey from twenty to thirty millions of passengers every year without accident. The steam and iron and brass give way now and then, with all the vigilance exercised in their examination. Poor weak human nature is chargeable with the rest. The engineman and stoker may be watchful and wary; but what if the pointsman, the flagman, or the signal policeman should have a momentary fit of forgetfulness? We all know what a slip of the pen is; the most careful writer makes a dozen a day; and yet if a railway policeman with a couple of flags in his hand, by a *laches* almost as involuntary as a slip of the pen, should hold up the green flag in his hand for an instant, instead of the red, on comes the locomotive, and then follows a shock which causes a mortal terror through a train as long as the tail of a sea-serpent, and not improbably bruises, and dislocations, and death. Or, perhaps, a little boy working in his father's garden, by the side of a railway, wonders what effect would be produced upon a wooden sleeper if he were to put the edge of it upon the rail, looking to see the wood finely shivered and crushed when the wheels had passed over it. The train comes thundering along down the steep incline, is thrown off the rails, and goes leaping into an abyss below with a crash like direst thunder. Or an engine-driver looks along the line, and finding everything clear ahead, and feeling almost blinded by the wind, sits down, or looks another way for a minute or two. It happens that an accident has happened to the train before him, and a man has been sent back to signal and stop him. The messenger is shouting and waving his flag like one possessed; for he feels that he is unseen and unheeded. When the engine-driver next looks ahead, he has passed a curve, and is running in upon a train full of passengers. He claps on the break, turns off the steam, and has hardly time to jump off the engine before iron and timber are crumpled up like paper, and scalding steam rushes out with a deafening scream, "as if a thousand devils had burst their lungs to utter it." All these forms and modes of accident we have known, and a dozen others. We have stood in wayside inns and little out-houses in the awful presence of the dead. We have seen the veil lifted from mutilated features and pounded limbs. We have gazed in mute awe upon the grey hairs and venerated features of the aged matron hastening to meet her sons, who shall never more read in her face her kindly thought, but in its place a ghastly surprise. The ancients used to regard as especial favourites of the gods those who were struck dead by lightning; and scientific men not seldom in our own day maintain that this is the least painful mode of shuddling off this mortal coil. We ought not, therefore,

to weigh the horror of a death by its suddenness, or by its amount of dislocation and disfigurement; nor do we revert to these painful reminiscences to excite horror or to cause uneasiness. The railway is, out of comparison, the safest means of locomotion ever used since man left of walking; and if every railway passenger insured his life, and there were no intermediate profits, the shares of the Railway Passengers' Assurance Company would be at a thousand per cent. premium. Talk about paying 3d. for a first-class assurance ticket granted under the circumstances we have supposed! Why a penny would be ample, and some new coin must be invented for third-class passengers. No; if we dwell upon the dreadful character of railway accidents, it is that we may impress upon railway employés a reverence for our common humanity; and, above all, a reverence for those tremendous powers and agencies which are almost too mighty to be entrusted to human hands.

THE PERSONAL ADVENTURES OF "OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT" IN ITALY: showing how an active campaigner can find good quarters when other men lie in the fields; good dinners whilst many are half starved; and food wine though the King's staff be reduced to half rations. By MICHAEL BURKE HONAN. 2 vols. Chapman and Hall.

If there be some persons who abound in self-esteem, there are others who are deficient in self-respect. Of the latter class is Mr. Michael Burke Honan, lately a foreign correspondent of the *Times*. Mr. Honan's pride is in his shame—the dyer's hand is coloured with his trade, and he displays the stain as if it added to its beauty. He has had dirty work to do, and he claims credit for having done it. The old campaigner boasts of his tricks on travellers, and wears his frauds as ornaments of his scutcheon; and all this so blindly as if he thought it the most natural thing in the world to be applauded for his baseness and encouraged in his indecency. Such is the character of this book, and that assumed by its author.

The man of letters, now-a-days, stands on his respectability; and, indeed, puts forth his claim to be the member of an honoured profession; yet, just at this juncture, as if ambitious of inviting the contrast, Mr. Honan would paint him as a scamp and a vagabond—a fast liver, "an active campaigner," who can live where other men starve, by means that no honourable man would submit to. One of the earliest feats he boasts of is a highly objectionable plan which he pursued for the purpose of obtaining for "the leading journal" the Queen of Portugal's speech from the throne, previous to its delivery. He makes a mystery of the sex of the party from whom he obtained the document, saying "him or her;" but evidently wishing to take credit for an affair of gallantry. Apart from the immorality of this, what shall we think of the honesty of "our own correspondent," who sends over a speech that has not been delivered, and that might not have been delivered?—or of the value of intelligence derived from such equivocal sources, and under such uncertain conditions? Priority of information obtained by such means, though it may chance to be right, is at least unfairly come by, and might prove to be dearly bought. However satisfactory the end, the means are evil; and a revelation like this, evidently made in a spirit of vanity, is not calculated, we think, to procure Mr. Honan any other employment in the *Times* office.

We wonder not that such a life as Mr. Honan boasts of having led should have entailed its physical penalties; and, if the business of his profession is to be conducted on the principles of his practice, we should join cordially in the advice which he tenders to all young fellows like himself, who may fancy that the spring of youth is to last for ever, namely, "Avoid the never-ending task of writing for a London newspaper, or of furnishing it with details of public events from the banks of the Elbe or the Vistula." Mr. Honan paints in aggravated colours the wear and tear of newspaper life. According to him the human frame cannot, under the pressure of such occupation, last its proper time, and the body, if not the mind, will "exhibit early symptoms of dry-rot." In illustration, he cites the daily life of the editor of the *Times*, and speaks in terms of indignation concerning the notions formed by the ignorant and malicious of "editorial responsibility." Why the remarks of such people should sting Mr. Honan "almost to madness," we cannot guess, seeing that he never was the editor of the *Times*, and that the editor himself utters no complaint. A man undertaking to lead public opinion can afford to despise all that the ignorant or malicious can say or think. We have had some experience in matters of the kind, and can assure the public that mental serenity is quite compatible with editorial responsibility, and that the indulgence of such feelings as Mr. Honan expresses would certainly disqualify any candidate whatever for the office.

Far be it from us, however, to undervalue that responsibility, or derogate from the office itself. It is because we place both at a much higher mark than Mr. Honan does, that we take exception to his statement. Did the editor of the *Times* know of the manner in which the Queen of Portugal's speech was obtained? If so, it was his duty to have suppressed the publication until it could be authenticated. We would uphold the dignity of literary labour, and of the press, and certainly repudiate whatever would deteriorate from its respectability.

According to Mr. Honan's practice, the foreign correspondent of a leading journal is not necessarily a man of honour, but, more expediently, a wild adventurer for profit, who, without any knowledge of the place he visits, undertakes to describe and discuss its military movements and politics—gaining his information from *prime donne*, waiting-maids, ballet-girls, and ladies of damaged reputation—afflicting himself with the character of *roué*, voluptuary, and sponge, and considering nothing too mean for the accomplishment of his immediate object. Had an enemy so described him, none would have been surprised; but that "Our Own" (as he loves to name himself) of the *Times* should prove such a dogberry almost passes belief—but so it is.

Dogberry, as he undoubtedly is, Mr. Honan claims to be an oracle on Sardinian politics, and to sit in judgment on Charles Albert, whom he denounces as a madman and a traitor. Equivocal as the King's conduct was, we should require more and better authority than Mr. Honan's *café*-frequenter, cooks, countesses, and underlings, with the syrens of the Opera coulisse into the bargain, before we decided the question against the fallen and deceased sovereign, whose errors were more patent than his motives.

Whatever might be the troubles of Italy, nothing seems to have disturbed "Our Own"; since, as he tells us, "nothing could be more delicious than the life we led at Milan, at this period," in company with his *carissima prima donna*, and other as "well-informed cicerones." One time, it seems, he ran the risk of being considered a "lazy youth," and had his correspondence undervalued, because he declined proclaiming certain doubtful though startling incidents, which were reported in the *Journal des Débats*; however, this ever-fortunate man, whether at play or at work, in a few days was justified, and regained the confidence which had been in peril. The "stupidity of the Provisional Government" is "Our Own's" constant theme; but, as he foresaw that "the campaign must fail," his self-complacency was never disturbed; indeed, so much wiser was he than anybody else, that "intimate as he was with the chiefs of the army during the whole war, he was deaf to all suggestions of demanding an audience from the King, though it was hinted a hundred times that it was expected he should do so." The authority of subordinates to principals appears on all occasions to have been preferred by this most astute of all newspaper correspondents. Some regard, however, was paid to the dignity of history in the *Times* correspondence, as we find him regarding one incident at least as too mean for its columns. It relates to a part of the attack by the Austrians in Milan, on the Conservatoire de Musique and other edifices; and is thus told:—

I can answer for it, that where the Croats did get in, they made sad work of it in the housekeeper's and lady-maid's room. A friend of mine, an English lady, had the honour of a visit, and what was her indignation to find, after the rascals were gone, that they had stolen all her husband's fine linen, white waistcoats, and pantaloons, leaving their own dirty wardrobe in the drawers. "I could have forgiven anything but that," said the enraged dame, "but only imagining my anger when, on opening the presses from which our linen had been stolen, to find as many filthy slurts as the soldiers who came here numbered. We lost some few articles of plate, and a part of our furniture was broken; but I assure you, my dear sir, I was more annoyed on seeing the soiled linen of the brutes, than I was by the actual pecuniary loss. Do, pray, put that in the *Times*."

"What, madam, the foul linen?"

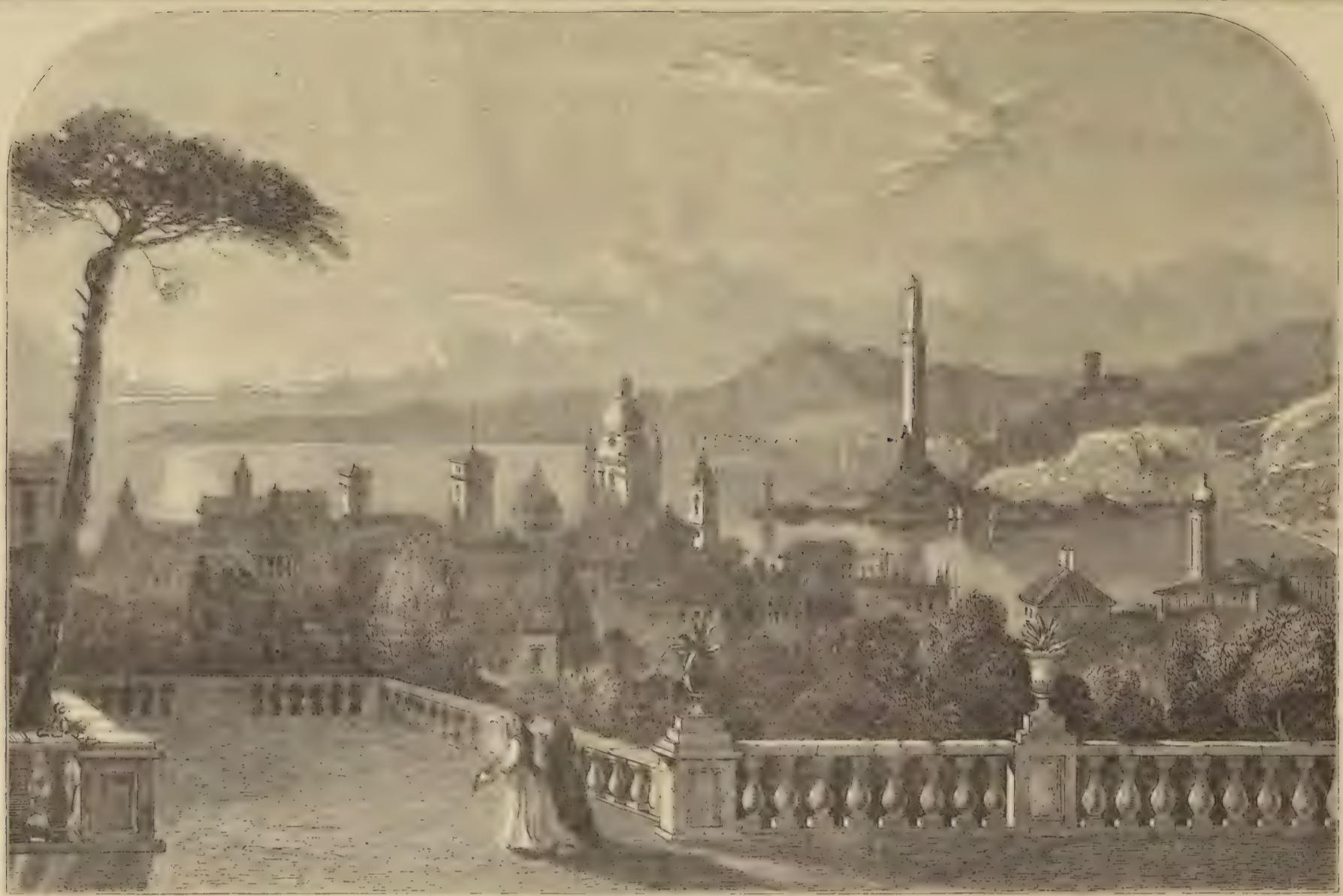
"Yes, yes, yes."

"I fear, madam, in Printing-house Square we are rather particular, and as we follow Napoleon's advice, and do our washing at home, I cannot oblige you."

"Oh nonsense, you Irish gentlemen are always merry at our expense, but I burned the rags half an hour after the monsters left, and so there is an end of thematter."

This is a fair specimen of the merriment of this highly jocose Irish gentleman; in fact, it is somewhat better than the usual run of the wit

(Continued on page 294.)



GENOA.—(SEE PAGE 290).

FLORA MACDONALD INTRODUCED TO PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD, AFTER THE BATTLE OF CULLODEN.

The chivalrous attempt to regain the throne of his ancestors by Prince Charles Stuart; the astounding successes of his band of heroic Highlanders in sanguinary contention with well-appointed and veteran armies; his subsequent sufferings, and almost miraculous escapes, appear more like the creations of romance than matters of historic truth and reality. The final contest took place on the muir of Drumrossie on the estate of Culloden, near Inverness, where, on the 16th April, 1746, the

hopes of the Stuarts were for ever destroyed. Charles fled from the field to the house of Fraser, of Gorthleg, where he stopped but one night, pursuing his course, with a few companions, to the west coast. His first interview with Flora Macdonald—whose memory, says Dr. Johnson, will not perish while history survives—is the interesting event represented in the Engraving under notice. She was a kinswoman of the chief of Clan Ranald, who had given refuge to the Prince in a cottage at Corodale, in South Uist, and here she was introduced to him by O'Neil, the only attendant he now had.

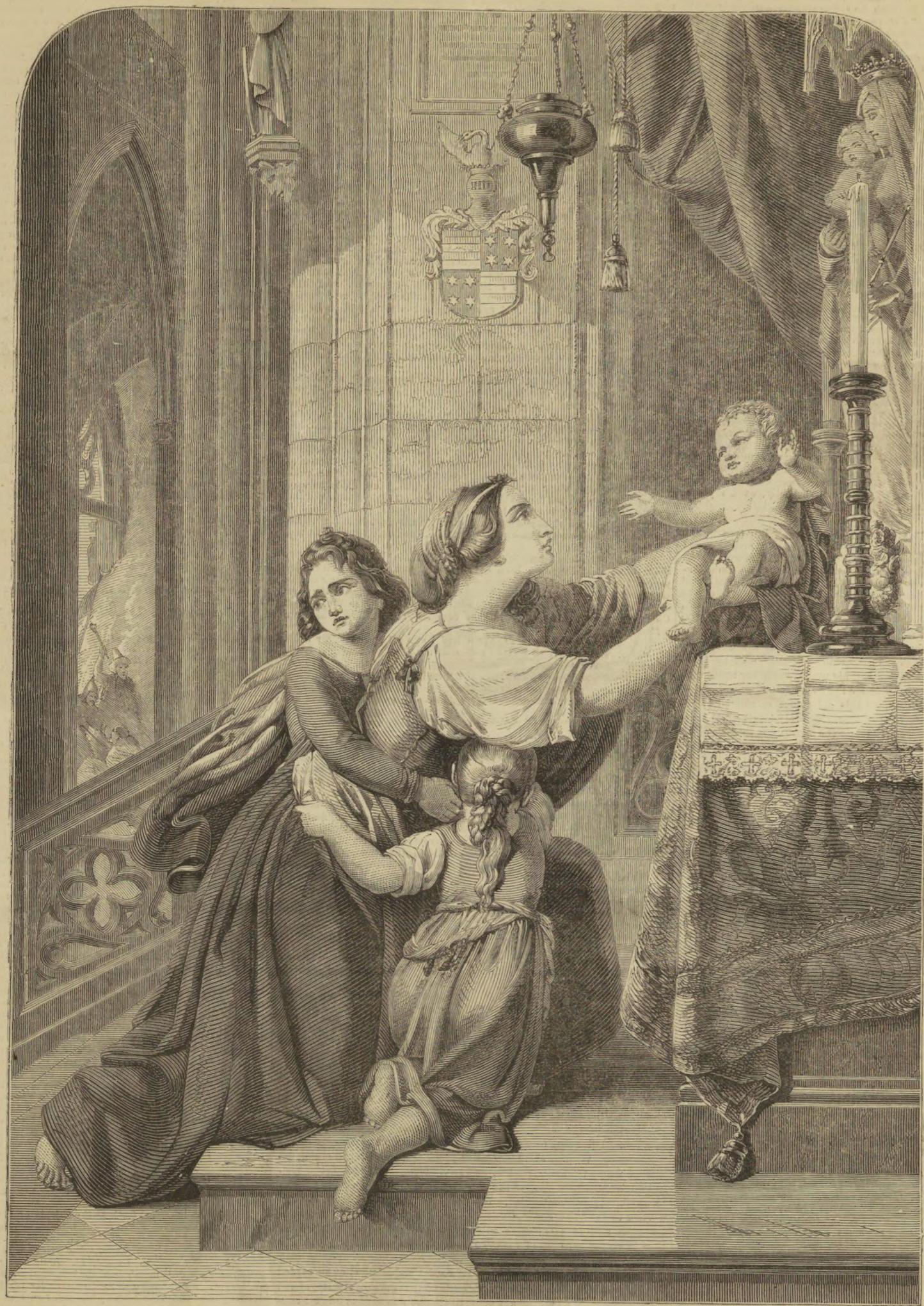
The Picture portrays the interior of the shealing and the *dramatis personae*. Lady Clan Ranald and Flora Macdonald, who was a relative and then a visitor, have slipped out from Captain Ferguson and a party

of soldiers who had then actually taken their quarters in the house, accompanied by Mac Eachuin, a faithful follower, afterwards father of Marshal Macdonald, Duke of Tarentum, so distinguished an officer in the service of Napoleon. The Prince is represented as he must have appeared under such untoward circumstances: his clothes are described as having been sadly tattered; his features and position strikingly evince his mental distress and physical prostration from the vicissitudes to which he had been exposed. At his feet lies the Proclamation, offering a reward of £30,000 for him, dead or alive; a bribe which, to the honour of those leal-hearted people, was no temptation for any one of the numerous individuals who were cognisant of his concealment.



"FLORA MACDONALD INTRODUCED TO PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD, AFTER THE BATTLE OF CULLODEN." PAINTED BY ALEXANDER JOHNSTONE.

FINE ARTS.



THE REFUGE AT THE ALTAR.

FROM A PICTURE BY DAEGE, BERLIN.

THE SANCTUARY WON.

BY MRS. T. K. HERVEY.

On, on! The spoiler through our land
Hath tracked us from afar;
How shall our woman's strength withstand
This bitter curse of war?
Where can we turn, or whither flee,
When blood is poured like wine?
Since ruthless man our foe must be,
What help, O God! is Thine?

II.

Thy Temple, Lord, at last is won,
Behold the gift I bring—
My first-born babe—my darling one,
My soul's most precious thing!
They would have torn him from these arms,
They would have quenched alway
The sun whose heat my bosom warms,
The light that makes my day!

III.
The tumult's rage hath scared my boy:
His sweet eyes wandered wild
When in my face he missed the joy
That kept him still a child.
Ransomed by love, he standeth free
Upon Thine altar-stone;
But oh! the voice he lifts to Thee
Hath caught the Angels' tone!

IV.
Girt by Thy Sanctuary's light,
Strange peace his soul doth thrill—
Guide Thou the tender foot aright
That leapeth at thy will!
O, lead him still each deed to shun
That wears a gilded name;
Teach him to do Thy work, or none,
In this red world of shame!

V.
Far better at my feet he fell
A slaughtered lamb this day,
Than live the pomp of war to swell,
And midst its riot say:—
“For this my mother's soul grew strong
When red the rivers ran;
She bore me through that battle's throng
To lead this battle's van!”

VI.
Away, away! such fears are vain;
Pure on God's shrine he lies:
Where love is peace, and guilt is pain,
Each cruel instinct dies.
Heaven set the thorns around his brow
To point a refuge near;
Not Death itself can harm him now—
The sword is broken HERE!

(Continued from page 291.)

in these volumes, where the animal spirits are made to do all the work of the understanding. But "Our Own" is also a ponderous joker. It is wonderful the diligence with which he seems to have accumulated all the "old original favourites" for these modern pages. We have the Wiltshire "loike" for like, Mr. Braham's "enthusiasmus" for enthusiasm, Hibernian mispronunciations of English words, and any bit of vulgarism that might be picked up anywhere, from Buckstone on the stage to an American "in a fix." "Our Own," in fact, claims to be one of those merry Irish souls who make themselves at home wherever their lot be cast; but that he stretches the privilege, when, as in the case of claiming relationship to Dan O'Connell, and in other similar instances, he condescends to tell untruths, or to allow them to pass as truths, to cog, and forswear himself, we think will be readily granted; and when he sets forth all these unscrupulous subterfuges as so many heroic exploits, there cannot be a doubt that he is holding forth, in the most attractive colours he can command, not only a bad but a pernicious example.

In relating stories of this kind, Mr. Honan speaks in scorn of "the would-be fine gentleman," who would not stoop to these shifts, in order, "whilst others had neither bed nor board, to find a good roof over his head, a clean bed, and abundance of good cheer every day during the campaign." Would-be fine gentleman, forsooth! No gentleman would utter an untruth, or procure accommodation under false pretences; but Mr. Honan does not seem to be aware of the fact. Here, then, we join issue with Mr. Honan entirely, and insist on the man of letters—foreign correspondent of the *Times*, or other—making it a rule to himself that he should always, at least, act the gentleman; and even the "fine gentleman," in the true sense of the term, when he can. The professor of literature, indeed, should be the gentleman *par excellence*, the moral teacher by example as well as precept, of the latter indispensably. Mr. Honan claims a character for a class; that which he has drawn is not representative; it is no more like "the gentlemen of the press" than it is like an honest or honourable man; it dwells apart, not "like a star," but an outcast, an alien from every spot on earth, except Coventry.

We repeat that we take Mr. Honan on his own showing. It is probable that, in himself, he is a reputable person, and not so much of "the Wild Irishman" as he has represented himself to be: from some few indications, indeed, we should adjudge him to be clever, diligent, and generous; but an exceedingly conceited, vain, and affected old gentleman—he tells us that he is "old" and "ugly," to boot)—who would, in the mauldin humour in which this book is written, "fight all his battles," whether of war or gallantry, "o'er again;" and not thrice only, but many times, "slay the slain"—the number of ladies killed being an important item in the last amount. Of such absurd folly, at his years, he ought to be made to repent.

JOURNAL OF A VOYAGE IN BAFFIN'S BAY AND BARROW STRAITS in the Years 1850-51, performed by her Majesty's ships *Lady Franklin* and *Sophia*, under the command of Mr. William Penny, in Search of the Missing Crews of her Majesty's ships *Erebus* and *Terror*; with a Narrative of Sledge Excursions on the Ice of Wellington Channel, and Observations on the Natural History and Physical Features of the Countries and Frozen Seas Visited. By PETER SUTHERLAND, M.D., M.R.C.S.E., Surgeon to the Expedition. 2 vols. With Maps, Plates, and Wood-Engravings. Longman.

This ample title-page sets forth at large the purpose of the important book to which it appertains. The efforts made and instigated by Lady Franklin, in search of her husband and his mates, rank her name with that of classical heroines remarkable for their fidelity and perseverance. The frequent voyages undertaken for this object are calculated to increase our knowledge of the Arctic regions. Not only English but American enterprise has been stimulated; and the genius of two great countries has been awakened to the same work of benevolence and scientific research. Advantage has been properly taken of these expeditions to extend our acquaintance with the botany, the zoology, and the geology of the North Pole. The plants collected on the present occasion were numerous; and, in particular, some highly important notes have been contributed by Dr. Dickie on the Arctic algae, of which Dr. Sutherland had collected abundant and various specimens. There are also a list of mollusca; and valuable remarks on fossils, the geological places of many of which have been first determined by the results of this voyage.

The attempt to effect a north-west passage has, accordingly, at least resulted in much geographical knowledge, and made well known the physical features of Arctic America. "To Parry, Beechey, Ross, Lyon, and Sabine, by navigation; and to Franklin, Richardson, Back, Deuse, and Simpson, by perilous journeys overland, we are chiefly indebted for what we know of the western half of the Frigid Zone, and their names will ever adorn the pages of Arctic history. But the return of both navigators and travellers still left the great and perplexing question unsolved." In May, 1845, Sir John Franklin renewed the search—proceeding in the ships *Erebus* and *Terror*, with a crew of 188 gallant and enterprising officers and men; and the last intelligence received from them was dated in Baffin's Bay two months after they had left the Thames. In 1848, it will be recollect'd, three expeditions were fitted out in search of the missing ships. Other efforts were subsequently made, and at length the whalers were put in requisition, and signal service was expected from them. In this new line of adventure the name of Mr. William Penny, of Aberdeen, the commander of the *Advice*, of Dundee, became especially prominent. That gentleman had been engaged in the Arctic seas from his twelfth year, and in command of a whaling ship for sixteen years. He had also done much in his whaling career, to extend our geographical knowledge of the polar regions.

Though not holding a commission under the seal of the Admiralty, Mr. Penny received directions from that office to fit out two vessels, which he named *Sophia* and *Lady Franklin*—the first after Miss Sophia Cracroft, the niece of Sir John Franklin, who had laboured with his wife in promoting voyages of discovery in search of him whose long absence was to them so painful. Both of these ships were equipped at Aberdeen, and their crews were appointed chiefly from among the whalers. The Admiralty instructions under which Captain Penny was to act are dated April 11, 1850. The most hopeful supposition seems to have been that Sir John Franklin went through Wellington Channel. The work before us contains a voluminous detail of the proceedings of the ships during the whole voyage. In fact, it consists of a log-book compiled with labour and precision. It is a diary in which confidence may be placed, because evidently made at the time. Some of the circumstances are trivial, and many of the descriptions already well-known; nevertheless, they are the actual facts of the voyage, such as occurred day by day. Reading them, we are enabled to sympathise with the adventurers in their cares and their anxieties, and in the great purpose of their persevering travail.

The crew were disappointed with the first sight of the icebergs—masses which did not appear to be more than forty feet above the surface of the water. Shipwrecks caused by these are daily occurrences; there is danger of running foul of them in dark nights, and navigation here always partakes of the intrepid character. No chart or survey directs the voyager; nothing but his own experience can save him, and here Captain Penny's previous knowledge was of infinite service. As they proceeded northward, they came in with more towering icebergs—hundreds of them with pinnacled tops and overhanging cliffs, while streams of ice much broken up, and the impenetrable "pack" in the middle of Davis' Strait, could be seen all moving imperceptibly into a warmer climate. Meantime, large flocks of loons and eider-ducks were led by instinct to set their faces upon high northern latitudes, into which they were attracted, by the "swelling curve" of the returning sun. Cod-fishing is carried on in the Strait to a considerable extent; but curing and drying stations have not yet been established along the coast, though some of the islands are well adapted for the purpose. Within two miles of Leively, a Danish settlement, a number of Esquimaux came off to them. Their dresses were filthy, and they seemed to pay little regard to cleanliness; but they were a lot of hearty-looking fellows, and well conducted. In Disco, our adventurers saw icebergs 200 to 300 feet in height, drifting into Davis' Strait, on either side of the Whale-fish Islands. In the Malegat and Waigat whole clusters of these floating islands are frequent, drawing from 100 to 250 fathoms, moving to and fro with every return and recession of the tides.

To be early enough in the season is vitally important to such expeditions as the present. It was clear to Captain Penny that even two or three days sooner would have made a great difference to them, and that the land ice had to be followed right round it, making a circuitous passage of 100 miles, instead of not more than fifty, which might have been easily accomplished while the ice was still unbroken. Great difficulties were accordingly encountered. Their arrival in the midst of the

ice was evidently full a week too late, and the broken state of the ice caused innumerable inconveniences. Under such circumstances, days and nights passed wearily and anxiously. Labour and skill were both in constant requisition. Sometimes the ships' crews were glad to be assisted by the Esquimaux; though the love of home, which is a disease of these people, prevented them from joining the expedition. Mr. Peterson, a Dane, however, joined it, and became extremely useful. Dr. Sutherland dwells on some descriptions of Esquimaux life, which nothing but their length precludes us from citing. To their piety and morality he pays due homage; but censures them severely for their treatment of the insane, who are sometimes buried alive; for their superstition, their belief in necromancy, and their cruelty to animals, in which infants are early trained. Of these faults the Lutheran creed has not yet divested its wild converts.

The perils of the navigation continuing, progress was very slow, notwithstanding the severity of the labour undergone to accelerate it. At length the drifting ice favoured our voyagers by its partial separation. A great change went on around them, huge icebergs in convulsive struggles, and the snow upon the land rapidly disappearing. The whalers could now send away their boats in quest of eggs among some of the smaller islands; and many of them soon returned with thousands of dozens of ducks' and loons' eggs. "What a luxury," exclaims Dr. Sutherland, "to the seamen! as many eggs, and often far more than they could use, over and above their usual allowances of provisions." A few miles from the spot where they were lying, there is a place called "Tussoosak," or "Uppernavik," which, says Dr. Sutherland, is probably the limits of the discoveries of the Northmen. But in spite of the clearness which seems to have been thrown upon the settlements of the Northmen in Greenland, and the extent of their discoveries, by Humboldt, in his "Cosmos," the opinions and observations of Rafn, Brynjulfson, and Graah still need to be corroborated and confirmed by subsequent observers. The place is almost entirely deserted by the natives; although, from the number of ruins, our travellers could see that it was once a favourite resort. Here, too, Captain Penny's vessels came into communication with those of Captain Austin's expedition.

The prospects of a speedy passage were soon brought to a stand, and Melville Bay, which they desired to reach, was still inaccessible. They were, however, joined by Captain Austin's squadron, consisting of twelve sail. "The presence," says our author, "of so many ships, in regular order at the edge of the ice, was really a splendid sight, embellished as it was by the glory of England, the British flag waving in the breeze." In another place, he relates that "the ice, impelled by the southerly wind, came in around the ships, and aroused the Arctic navigators into activity. Hundreds of men could be seen planted along the edge of the fixed ice, with their saws and triangles, busily employed cutting docks for the safety of their ships, in case the pressure should become violent. Their work was very laborious indeed; but it was enlivened by hearty songs, in which one often recognised 'Britannia, Britannia rules the waves,' issuing from one hundred voices, in good time, and with better effect."

A passage having been effected through Melville Bay to Cape York, they found that they had been five weeks in doing what, at an earlier part of the season might have been done in as many days. Their course was subsequently shaped for the west side of Baffin's Bay, with the view of exploring it, if possible, and of passing through it into Wellington Channel. The passage was at last effected, but with considerable difficulty.

Previous to doing so the voyagers had heard of traces of Sir John Franklin, and at length witnessed some. About six miles north of Cape Spencer, the site of an encampment was discovered, with a hut made of stones, and several articles and utensils connected with cookery, soup-canisters, and pickle-casks, and many other things, including pieces of oak such as might have been fragments from a ship, charred at the end as if they had been in the fire. The track of a sledge was also detected, and the marks of the runners, which were very distinct, were found to be two feet apart. These traces were followed up, and innumerable corroborations were met with, including a finger-post, and epitaphs to some of the crew, both of the *Erebus* and the *Terror*, dated in 1846. There were, in fact, abundant and unequivocal proofs that the missing ships had spent their first winter in the immediate vicinity of Beechy Island.

Captain Penny's party wintered in Assistance Bay. They formed into sledge-sections, and travelled over the ice. The sports and adventures attending these excursions, however, were unconnected with the desired discoveries. The different divisions met on the ice in Wellington Channel, but no further traces of the missing ships were detected. All returned to the Bay except Captain Penny and seven companions. Their absence was indeed prolonged; but the only fruit of their extra labour was the finding of a bit of elm, which might have belonged to the missing ships. This fragment, however, was not sufficient to justify Captain Penny in remaining another winter to pursue further researches; and, after considering the matter in all ways, he determined on returning to England. His idea seems to have been that the bit of elm had come from the missing ships, which he believed had gone to the westward in clear water, far beyond the most distant point that he had been able to reach with his boat. Where the fragment had drifted from it was impossible to conjecture. The inquiry, too, had assumed an entirely new feature. To be conducted safely and satisfactorily, steam power would be required, which Captain Penny did not possess, though Captain Austin did, who, when consulted on the subject, advised a discontinuance of the search. Such, then, was the result of the voyage, the account of which before us is well and scientifically compiled, and illustrated with maps, tinted engravings, and woodcuts.

THE CRISIS IN EGYPT. Hope and Co., London.

THE age of Louis Quatorze was that in which France was most redolent of art, and the graces of the court of this Monarch were an appropriate culmination of the period in which Le Brun and Le Sueur plied the pencil; in which Molière and Le Sage were the most felicitous exponents of the incomparable vivacity and observation peculiar to the French character, and in which the grace, pathos, and fervid eloquence of Racine immortalised his name, in spite of the cold, artificial antiquity of the temples in which they were enshrined. But the spirit of absolute monarchy was adverse to analysis; and genius in those days occupied itself rather in imitation and representation than in dissection; in adoring rather than in resolving to primary elements the phenomena of the moral and material world.

To synthesis succeeded analysis; to wonder and admiration succeeded the desire to unlimber the show, to go behind the scenes of the Royal and literary spectacle; and the age of Louis Quinze was that of critical examination at a period when civil and ecclesiastical institutions would least stand pulling to pieces; the Monarch himself looking on as an obscurely comprehending, if not indifferent spectator, while philosophy undermined both the Throne and the Altar. In the earlier years of the reign of his unhappy successor we find another reaction in progress. To speculations on first causes, and the operations of the human intelligence, had succeeded a relish for science as the safer and more useful subject of contemplation, and contemporaneously with this gravitation to external nature was the taste for voyages and travels which then came into vogue. The full harvest of phenomena must be gathered from the ends of the earth before speculation could be prosecuted at ease; the voyages of Cook and Bougainville, fertile in incident and information, occupied public attention in preference to the arid domain of metaphysics; and even when the Monarchy was irretrievably within the financial vortex, in which it ultimately sunk, Louis XVI., when in a state of moral warfare with public opinion in the capital on the gravest questions of Church and State, was applauded for the liberality with which he caused to be fitted out the expedition commanded by ill-fated La Perouse.

It is in this intellectual revolution and scientific activity of France in the eighteenth century, that we are to look for the germ of her ambition to exercise a preponderating moral and political power over the destinies of Egypt, and it is assuredly in no invidious spirit, but with a sincere admiration of the many brilliant qualities of our neighbours across the Channel that we take up this subject, convinced as we are that a calm legal and historical discussion of the subject is likely rather to soothe than to increase the asperities that have already marked the paths of British and French influence in Egypt. During more than half a century the intellectual and political conquest of this country has been as favourable an object of French ambition, as the extension of commerce with Egypt, and, latterly, the improvement of transit to India has been with the English an object of steady and persevering application of capital and industry to objects placed within her legitimate sphere by treaties already existing.

The literary relations of France with the East are of some standing. So far back as the beginning of the 17th century, Savary de Bréves erected an Arabic press at Paris. Even the great Encyclopédie of d'Herbelot, although mostly written at Florence (long the chief seat of Arabic letters in Europe), yet belongs to the literature of France; while the observations of D'Arvieux Chardin, and other French travellers, are even now far from extinct with those who make a special study of the Levant. Nevertheless, in no country was there a greater amount of nonsense written on the East, than by the French "Men of Letters" of the eighteenth century. In their zeal to turn into ridicule the social and political institutions of France, they drew largely on the popular ignorance of the East; in order to accomplish the ends of their polemics, Orientals were turned into profound eighteenth-century philosophers, familiar with Locke and Newton, reprehending the abuses of Courts and convents, and laughing at the follies of Paris. If we turn from gay to grave and valuable works, such as Montesquieu's "Esprit des Lois," the misapprehension and misapplication of Oriental information is a serious disturbance of the confidence that a reader acquainted with the annals of all times and countries; but this great writer is readily pardoned on seeing the still greater absurdities Voltaire falls into in his envious zeal to reprove and correct him.

No sooner was the revolution succeeded by the war, than we find the arrangements of the French expedition to Egypt to indicate the combination of a warlike spirit with a revival of the same tendencies that sent forth Bougainville and La Perouse. It was discovery as well as conquest—it was a study of the phenomena of the East instead of those of the Pacific. It was also intended to be a colonization, in which science should supply the place of numbers, and overcome the obstacles interposed by soil, by climate, by manners, and by religion.

It were superfluous to recount the subsequent adventures of this Encyclopædia armada: the victory of Nelson and the valour of Smith—Bonaparte's abandonment of Syria, and the instinctive presentiment of greater disasters that prompted his return to France—the tragic fate of Abercromby, are all events familiar to the reader. But if this expedition of Bonaparte was not successful, it was the most splendid and illustrious of all his failures.

When this great conqueror was still at Passeriano, Talleyrand discovered in the archives of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs the plans, maps, and charts that had been secretly prepared in the time of Louis XV., by the ambitious Choiseul-Praslin Ministry, in order to retrieve the disasters of the seven years' war by an occupation of Egypt, with a view to counteract the English designs on India. With this rude embryo of information, the expedition was formed, and, however disappointing to the national pride the military results of such exertions may have been, a large and most valuable addition was made to our knowledge of Egypt. The Ecole Normale formed on the breaking up of the ecclesiastical institutions, sent forth her most eminent professors and pupils—tinctured, it is true, too much with that cold sensational philosophy which a Holbach and a Helvetius had carried downwards to Atheism, but all eminent in the technical parts of their specialities, and full of a zeal that defied every obstacle thrown in their way by the social and physical conditions of a land differing so completely from that of their birth.

It was in the bay of Alexandria before ever he had set foot in Egypt that Nouet led the way by his astronomical observations. Amid danger and difficulty the researches of the other members of the expedition were continued. When no military operations were intended the Arabs of the Desert attacked the weak, and kept even the strongly-escorted on the alert. But in spite of death and disease the work went forward. The Le Péres, first established, by trigonometrical survey, the relative levels of the Mediterranean and Red Seas, and produced that standard memoir, which, until the age of railway locomotion, was the great fountain of all that has since been written on the means of connecting the two seas. Berthollet, the most eminent chemist of his day, was also of the expedition. Amiable in intercourse with others, he was imperturbable as a stoic in the midst of danger, which even the soldier but half feels in the ardour of combat. When, on board the flotilla attacked in the Nile, he was asked why he filled his pockets with stones from the ballast of the boat, he answered, "That I may sink the more readily to the bottom of the Nile if we are taken prisoners."

The accomplished Dénon, who began life in the *coulisse* adventures of a dramatic author, contemporary with Beaumarchais, who had served the diplomacy of Vergennes, and had been saved from the guillotine only by the protection of David, was the expert draughtsman and ready observer of the expedition. Following on the footsteps of Dessaix, he reproduced the monuments of the Pharaohs; and, although the antiquarian portion of the French description of Egypt has been in a great measure superseded by the labours of subsequent travellers and artists, yet allowance must be made for the difficulties under which he laboured; while the views of Egyptian domestic manners, and the aspect of the towns and villages as they then appeared—the scenes of the soldiers and civilians of the Republic, with Arab still life for a back-ground, have a value which can scarcely be over-estimated by the students either of the wonderful career of Bonaparte or of the modern history of Egypt.

It was in Cairo, in the house and garden of Cassim Bey, that the institute of Egypt pursued its labours and classified the phenomena as they were successively collected by its individual members. Monge, the creator of descriptive geometry, and the founder of the Polytechnic School of Paris, was the first President of the Institute of Egypt. He had ably seconded Carnot with his technical knowledge, in the gigantic efforts made in the arsenals of France during the first years of the revolutionary war; had followed in the wake of Bonaparte to select and transfer to the French capital the masterpieces of Italian art; and here, on the banks of the Nile, turned his ingenuity to supplying the wants of the army, and replacing the diminishing stores from the resources offered by the native productions of Egypt.—*Arma cedant togo.* Bonaparte contented himself with being First Vice-President; and in these sittings in discussion with his physician, Des Guittes, or with the wooden-legged Caffarelli, who turned his military engineering knowledge to civic purposes, the ingenuity and many-sidedness of his intellect fully appeared. Even the sufferings of the army came to the account of science; and Larrey, his surgeon, was the first to describe, to account for, and cure the singular diseases peculiar to the climate.

Two objects were set forth as the objects of the scientific part of the expedition; first, the collection of information on Egypt; secondly, the introduction of European civilisation into Egypt. In the first, the expedition was eminently successful—the second was a most signal failure. Most carefully did M. Estève, M. Lancet, and the other financial, legal, and political members of the commission, inquire into the resources of Egypt, and the mode of taxation under the Mamelukes; and industriously did Bonaparte heap up *reglement* on *ordonnance* and *ordonnance* on *reglement* for the taxation and civilisation of Egypt on French and philosophic principles. Not only would the people not take to the new forms, but even what was for their actual benefit and improvement, such as the lighting and cleansing of Cairo they resented as an oppression; so that the abstract optimism of the European administration was as uncomfortable and irksome to the Egyptians as buckskin breeches and top-boots à la Directoire would have been to an *Effendi*. When Egypt, therefore, was evacuated by the French, they left no more impression on the civilisation of Egypt than the vessels that carried home Menou left on the waters of the Mediterranean.

But the political results were great and important. It was Bonaparte who broke down that formidable Mameluke militia—that, regulated by Selim and tolerated by Soliman, had almost ever since defied the Porte, and deprived her of the revenue of her richest province. It was a mere feeble remnant of the old Mameluke party that Mohammed Ali subsequently caused to be massacred in 1809, and this bold captain could never in his old age have shaken the Ottoman Empire if his way had not been made straight by the Battle of the Pyramids. We say this from no disposition to deny the merits of Mohammed Ali; for it was by great sagacity, cool dogged valour, most fascinating manners, and a substantial generosity and nobility of character that he subdued his opponents and multiplied his friends as he did.

Mohammed Ali was too much a man of the world not to be always civil to the English, but his sympathies were really French. India always was in his thoughts, and led him to suppose that we would seek to possess ourselves of Egypt, and he never could see that it would be impossible for us to carry out a conquest or military protectorate of Egypt, and at the same time maintain the principle of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, to which we are attached, since all our sympathy with Christian and classical Greece did not prevent our most eminent statesmen from regarding the Battle of Navarino as a most "untoward event." The consequence of this predilection of Mohammed Ali, was that a large number of Frenchmen went to Egypt, and were employed by him in the organization of his military, naval, financial, and educational administrations; and in our next we propose to give some account of them, and of the relation in which French and British interests stand to each other at the present time.

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By what principle is this glorious triumph accomplished? Why should a feeble electric current bestow on us the power of communicating with remote distances at an inappreciable interval of time? The electric force acts in a circle, and we have the power of extending that circle to any distance by means of telegraphic wires. Through these wires the electric force acts, and though in its action it neither adds to, nor subtracts from, the weight of the wires, yet its presence compels a magnetic needle to stand across the wires; or, if the circuit be opened or narrowed, chemical combinations or decompositions may arise, or heat and light may be generated. We have no limit to this circle, and if a wire be passed round the globe, and an electric current traversed it, indications of that current would be given along its whole course.

To have an electric telegraph we must establish a circle through which the electricity acts, and practically an insulated wire is carried from the battery to the extreme distance, and then the electricity traverses the earth to complete the circuit. Ordinarily the wire is hung upon posts by the side of railways; sometimes, however, it is imbedded in gutta percha, and laid under ground; and for the submarine telegraphs it is encased with gutta percha and firmly covered with galvanised iron to resist mechanical injuries, or the ravages of animals. We have now carried the wire from Dover to Calais, and from England to Ireland; and the only difficulty which prevents us from having an electric telegraph between England and America is the engineering difficulty of depositing a perfectly insulated wire at the bottom of the sea between the two continents. In an age when Stephenson has given us the Britannia Bridge and Brunel the Thames Tunnel, he must be a bold philosopher who can imagine that he may not one day, not remotely distant, wake up and find that he has the power in London of holding instantaneous communication with Brother Jonathan in New York. Will the Old World or New World first attempt a solution of this mighty problem? The difficulties to the operation are mechanical, not electrical. The philosopher declares that electricity is competent to effect the object, and it is left to the engineer to devise means to deposit the wire between the two continents.

We have already stated that in all electric telegraphs the first difficulty is to lay the wire, and then the signals to be used are arranged. As a rule, it appears that signals are transmitted most rapidly by the movements of a needle; and, by certain letters being assigned to certain movements, long sentences are rapidly communicated from the remotest parts of the country. We can not only signal, but we can even print.

Of late the electric telegraph has been applied to domestic purposes. At the Bank of England a telegraph communicates from the Governor's room to that of the chief accountant, chief cashier, secretary, and engineer; and signals can be transmitted as occasion requires. We are inclined to think, however, that for domestic purposes the gutta percha tube and whistle are preferable, because they are more simple to use; and the tube can be carried over the largest manufactory.

Connected with electro-telegraphy the invention of the gutta percha covering for wire deserves attention. The gutta percha itself is strained by a hydraulic pump of great power through a fine sieve. The wire is then covered with two layers of gutta percha, to insure perfect insulation, and finally, the gutta percha is protected by galvanised iron wire twisted firmly round it. Where two pieces of wire are joined, a fine wire is attached to the two ends, and the small wire is wound round the larger to act as a spring. By this plan, if the wire be stretched, a little yielding is allowed before the contact is broken, a fact of great practical importance when the wire is subjected to much strain.

An electro-alarm against fire, may conveniently be adopted in some instances, for as soon as the temperature rises to a certain point the circuit may be broken, a bell may be furiously rung, and the inmates aroused to a sense of their danger. In a former Number of this Journal we gave a figure of an instrument for indicating whether the temperature in a hot-house or green-house had varied prejudicially to the plant. In these cases we have examples of great perfection in mechanical contrivances, as the action is according to circumstances, and a spontaneity is shown bearing a feeble analogy to the instinct of animals. Sentences by the electric telegraph. But, perhaps, the most curious contrivance is that by Bakewell, by which we are enabled to transmit the identical hand-writing. By his instrument a kind of prolonged arm is made, by which a person in London can sign a document in Paris, provided the paper previously undergoes certain chemical preparation. The character of electro-signals may be varied extensively: bells may be rung, shocks may be transmitted, and, by arrangement, their meaning would be thoroughly comprehended.

Electro-telegraphy is still in its rudest infancy. Its success should rather be hailed as an exemplification of what may be done hereafter, rather than as denoting a perfect system. The extension of this important invention must lead the mind to many curious thoughts; for when we observe the central government of a kingdom to be enabled every moment to be made acquainted with all which is passing in every remote province, and, at the same time, to be able to transmit directions according to the exigencies of the case, the body politic may be likened to man himself, who receives by his various organs of sensation a knowledge of the external world, transmits that knowledge to the brain through the media of the nerves, and sends back the force which determines the movements of the body according to the sensual impressions. The limit to the use of the electric telegraph consists in the cost entailed by the interest of the capital required in its first establishment, the expense of maintaining the wires and apparatus, the time and labour required for actually making the signals and delivering them at the termini to the persons destined to receive them.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Attempts within the last few years, which we have recorded in former numbers of this Journal, have been made to produce light by electricity. For purposes of artificial illumination the cost is so great, that it cannot be used with any chance of profit, or even success. For extraordinary effects it might be occasionally employed; but a high series of batteries, and great consumption of material, is required to render it effective; and thus we can hardly hope for any advance in this direction until the source of power is materially cheapened by the invention of some battery totally different from any form now in use.

Lately, experiments have been made with the electric flash in photography, as by its aid it is not impossible that hereafter we may be enabled to catch the exact impress of an object in the most rapid motion. The pictures which we have seen exhibit curious blotches; but there can be very little doubt that a careful experimenter might render it applicable to the photographer.

The statements which have been put forward in the American papers of the generation of gas by electricity are well known to be entirely fabulous. It is a chemical law that for one grain of hydrogen eliminated by the battery thirty-two grains of zinc are dissolved; which would render the cost of gas twenty or thirty times more when produced by electricity than when it is made with coals.

ARTIFICIAL SILICEOUS STONE.

NOTWITHSTANDING the abundance and excellent quality of many kinds of stone obtained in this country, either from our own quarries, or by importation from abroad; the comparatively high cost of skilled labour, and the consequent expense of all sculpture and decorative work, has long operated as a serious obstacle to its use; while many of these stones themselves are very ill adapted, both in composition and texture, to stand exposure to the alternate damp and cold of our climate. The Bath stone is especially liable to injury in this way, as may be seen in cathedrals and other buildings, in the west of England, and even in Westminster Abbey; while even Portland, the most compact and finest of the lime stones, does not resist long exposure, even when, as in St. Paul's Cathedral, the style of architecture is more favourable to the preservation of the stone.

By far the most durable of the building materials, especially when exposed to the acid and other vapours and soot constantly present in the atmosphere of a large town, and the variations of a climate like that of England, are those sandstones which have a siliceous cement, and are free from marl and limestone. Such are the Craigleath stone, much used in Edinburgh, and deservedly celebrated; the Darley Dale, from near the Ambergate station, in Derbyshire, on the Midland Railway; the Bramley Fall (in Yorkshire) stone, and some others. In the composition of these there is from 96 to 98 per cent. of silica; the absorbent power of the stone is very small (not half that of some limestones), and the quantity lost in experiments imitating as far as possible the action of time and weather, is scarcely perceptible. In other sandstones, however, where there is a larger proportion of impurities (especially in the cementing medium), the disintegration is many times greater; the angles and exposed portions break off, especially where the grain is unfavourably disposed for resisting attack; and ultimately all traces of the original surface are effaced. The moist climate of England, and the peculiar range of temperature through great part of the year, are causes

I'll put a girdle round about the earth
In forty minutes.

Cook and Wheatstone can traverse the earth in less than the twinkling of the eye, by substituting electricity for the fanciful power of the fairy.

which render the exposure of stone more trying with us than elsewhere in Europe.

It is long since material has been constructed under the name of artificial stone, which, being plastic at one part of the process of manufacture, admits of being moulded into any required form at comparatively small cost. The kinds at present most in use are two, one being a cement and the other more resembling bricks; but intermediate in its nature between bricks and pottery-ware.

In the former lime is the chief ingredient; in the latter, clay. Both admit of moulding cheaply, and both stand exposure tolerably well, but the latter is subject to contraction and distortion of form during the baking or kiln-drying, to which it is absolutely necessary that it should be exposed, in order to stand well as artificial stone. The cement, especially that called Portland cement, does not require baking, but is very apt to become discoloured, and crack, on exposure to winter temperature. It is also very irregular in its texture. Terra-cotta, as the other material is usually called, labours under the disadvantage of shrinking and distortion to a very serious extent, and wherever the thickness of the substance varies greatly and rapidly, as in most ornamental work, such as vases and Gothic decoration, this is especially seen. Many of our readers will remember the numerous and very beautiful specimens of terra-cotta in the Great Exhibition last year, and the model of a church actually composed of this material. The warping and distortion in some of these was but too evident, in spite of every care; and it is so common a result, when any clay fabric is exposed to an intense heat, that the price is greatly increased by the large number of accidents that occur.

There has been introduced of late years a new kind of artificial stone, which, although perfectly plastic at one stage of the manufacture, is of perfectly uniform composition, entirely free from all shrinking and distortion during the process of kiln-drying, and bears exposure to winter temperatures and a moist atmosphere without any deterioration. This important immunity from so serious an evil it owes to the fact that no part of the material used in the construction consists either of lime or clay. It is, in fact, a siliceous or flinty stone, the particles of which it is made up (fine pure sand) being united together by a fluid which, after exposure to the kiln, becomes changed into a kind of glass. By the very nature of the case, therefore, this stone is secured from all injury from soot, acid, or other vapours, or disintegration by weather; and, in many cases where it has been actually exposed for several winters, it retains all its sharpness and surface perfectly. This material is called "Ransome's Patent Siliceous stone;" and is tolerably well known by most architects and builders, as well as those engaged in ornamental stonework; although, having hitherto been made only at Ipswich, where the patentee resides, it has not yet entered so much into general use as its properties well deserve. Some of our readers may recollect a specimen of considerable magnitude exhibited in Class 27, at the Crystal Palace, in what was called the Mineral Court; and it is satisfactory to find that this obtained a prize medal from the jury as presenting a material calculated for extensive use. It is worth while to devote a few lines to explain the process of manufacture, which is equally simple and ingenious.

The chemical fact on which the discovery of this stone is based is the perfect solubility of flint, or any siliceous material, when subjected to the action of caustic alkali (soda or potash) at high temperature in a steam boiler, or in cylinders communicating with such boilers. Flint, or silica, is a combination of oxygen gas with a peculiar base (sillicium or silicon), and is technically an acid, though without the ordinary properties of acids. On being heated with caustic soda at a very high temperature, there is formed a thick jelly-like transparent fluid of pale straw colour, which is a hydrated silicate of soda, containing 50 per cent. of water; and which, if exposed to the air for a time, or heated, loses a part of its water and solidifies into a substance capable of scratching glass.

The history of the siliceous stone will now be readily understood. The fluid silicate of soda having been obtained as described above, it is mixed with sand and other material, which may vary according to the required result, and thus forms a kind of thick paste, moulded readily into any shape. Exposed for a time to the air, this gradually hardens by the evaporation of part of the water, and when put into a kiln the water is more rapidly and completely given off, the result being a perfectly solid mass, the original particles of sand being now cemented together by a kind of glass, formed by the silicate of soda raised to a red heat. The whole amount of water in any given quantity of the unburnt stone does not exceed one-tenth part of its volume, but the total amount of contraction is extremely small, and scarcely perceptible in any case. On the other hand, the contraction in terra-cotta is not only very considerable, requiring allowance to be made in moulding, but is also extremely irregular.

In consequence of the peculiarly simple composition of this new material, it has been found easy to manufacture of it porous as well as compact stone, and also such articles as grindstones and scythestones (all of which enter into competition with natural stones) at a considerable advantage, both in texture and price. The porous stones are peculiarly useful as they make admirable filters, and by the simple precaution of placing a coating of fine pure white sand upon them they can never become choked. They are now extensively used, and are found to succeed admirably.

We give two picturesque illustrations of the uses to which this material has been already applied. For pavements, balustrades,

LITERARY MISCELLANIES.—No. II.

A LONDON SUNDAY A CENTURY AGO.

VERY nearly one hundred years ago a small octavo was published, dedicated to the "ingenious and ingenuous Mr. Hogarth," and entitled "Low life; or, one half the world know not how the other half live: being a critical account of what is transacted by people of almost all religions, nations, circumstances, and sizes of understanding in the twenty-four hours between Saturday night and Monday morning, in the true description of a Sunday as it is usually spent within the bills of mortality. Calculated for the twenty-first of June." This very voluminously named work having accidentally come under our notice, we propose to sketch from it, principally in its own words, a picture of metropolitan Sunday life a century ago. For the accuracy of all the touches we do not of course pretend to vouch, but the greater number are no doubt more or less founded in fact. The manner of the book is peculiar. It consists of a series of unconnected sentences, each giving a statement of a separate fact, without any attempt at continuous narrative. The effect of this singular style is certainly not to produce pleasant reading, but the ideas are conveyed with force and distinctness; and we cannot but notice the singular and indefatigable powers of observation which filled a volume with isolated social and characteristic statements, without the slightest help from remark or the requirements of continued narrative. Many of the observations are of a generally satiric class, and hold more or less good with reference to almost any age or social condition. These we shall not meddle with, but attempt instead to convey to the reader, by selecting only the entries characteristic of the time, some notion of a London Sunday a century ago, as it was painted certainly by a most indefatigable observer, and one, too, who must have been most thoroughly intimate with London.

We begin, then, at twelve o'clock on Saturday night, and learn how "the watchmen are now taking fees from housebreakers for liberty to commit burglaries within their beats," and how gangs of robbers divide themselves—some of them going to the watch-houses and making the constables drunk, while the others ply their crowbars. By the river side a curious scene is being enacted. "Darkhouse-lane, near Billingsgate, is in an uproar with custom-house officers, sailors' wives, smugglers, and City apprentices waiting to hear the high-water bell ring to go in a tilt-boat to Gravesend," while many watermen who have been turned out of their lodgings for short-comings in the matter of rent are described as sleeping in their boats. We are at a loss whether to understand as literal truth the following item, but it is not unlikely—"More drunken than sober people walking about the streets." As the night wanes we are introduced to hospitals, and see the "women called watchers" picking the patients' pockets; and to the parks, where we are informed that the sentries shelter thieves and pickpockets in their boxes; to the alleys of St. Giles, to Long-acre, and Drury-lane, "in an uproar with Irish Roman Catholicks, who, being mad with drink, are fighting for the precedence of their families"—a thoroughly characteristic item; and to the taverns, where clubs, called "Anti-Gallicans," "Bucks," and "Georges," are breaking up, and seizures are being made of the "leatheren aprons, wigs, tobacco-boxes, and clasp-knives" of such brethren as cannot pay their reckoning. Later still we read of "pawnbrokers sitting up, altering the dates of clothes under tribulation." But this may probably be understood in a general satiric sense, as also the item of sextons digging up and sending to the houses of surgeons the bodies of such people as were buried the preceding night, and ripping the velvet and tearing off the brass plates from coffins, to sell for Geneva, snuff, and tobacco. The constables, who would appear to have been something like our inspectors, are again and again exposed. About three in the morning they are represented as being led home from the watch-houses drunk by the watchmen, the prisoners and prisoners' friends having paid for the liquor.

With the approach of dawn we see symptoms of commencing suburban sports. Crowds of half-intoxicated people are flocking into the fields with ducks and dogs, "that they may have a morning's diversion at the cruel and noisy sport of duck-hunting." This is one of our ancient manly pastimes which is now, happily, extinct—except, we believe, in certain districts of the Warwickshire and South Staffordshire coal and iron regions. The watchmen are now represented as crying "Half-past four," at half-past three; no doubt comforting their tender consciences, by this ingenious device, for going off duty an hour before the time; and we are assured that thieving florists are busy stealing their neighbours' best roots and flowers, to transplant to their own gardens—not very creditable effect of floricultural enthusiasm. A curious item informs us that now, about sunrise, "poor people carry their dead children, nailed up in small deal boxes, into the fields, to bury them privately, and save the extravagant charge of parish dues." After glancing at the oaths of the foresters at Billingsgate, and the practices of thieves sounding the pockets of drunken men asleep on bulks, we are told how beggars resort to parish nurses, to borrow poor, helpless infants at fourpence a day each, for the purpose, of course, of provoking charity. The water supply in London a hundred years ago may be conceived when we read of the wives and daughters of mechanics in neighbourhoods where one cock serves the whole locality, coming before sunrise to fill every available utensil "with a sufficiency to serve them for the ensuing seven days." The melancholy idea rises as we read—how much better off, in many parts of town, are the poorer classes to this good day? Morning brightens, however, and we have consumptive people flocking to the "cow-houses to drink warm milk with rum and sugar"—a delectable morning's draught for an invalid. The habits of the inferior class of clergy, and the manner in which these poor drudges are spoken of, is what might be expected from our knowledge of the fictitious literature of the period. Early in the morning we hear of "journeymen clergymen putting on their best bands and cassocks to preach sermons for a trifle each at morning lectures;" while in the afternoon they are described as officiating for fat old rectors, whose after-dinner potations render their public appearance impossible. "A bird's-nest fair," attended specially by fanciers and admirers of singing-birds, was one of the amusements of the morning. It was held on Dulwich-common. Next we have a hit at Wesley, and the crowds who flock to his "bantering booth" on Windmill-hill, Upper Moorfields. An odd piece of industry is that pursued by "writers for undertakers," making the round of the coachmen and footmen in the service of the principal physicians to know who are on the "death list;" and another and characteristic entry connected with the faculty is the mention of "common people going to quack doctors and petty barbers, in order to let blood (and perhaps have their arms lamed) for three pence." The mania for bleeding was one of the stances of English medical superstitions. As church time approaches, pew openers are described as "laying out clean surplices and stealing the sacrament wine," and servants to ladies of quality as "washing and combing such lap dogs as are to go to church with their mistresses." The whole tribe of adventurers and vagabonds are brushing up for the day; the "Munster cracks, Connaught peers, Ulster swags, Leinster fortune-hunters, Welsh gentlemen, Scotch merchants, French Refugees, German jewellers, and London pettifoggers." Certain national scandals are not ill hit off in this list. As for the French, we have them also characteristically changing their "great woollen caps and flannel shirts" to cut a dash with "swords and ruffles in St. James' Park," while a certain "new breakfasting hut near Sadler's Wells" is crowded with "young fellows and their sweethearts." Returning to ecclesiastical matters, we are informed of clergymen, having double duty to do, hurrying over the sermon at one church to run away to another; while the prayer-reader at the latter is drawing out the service, in order to give his coadjutor time to arrive "and drink his two jills of wine in the vestry." Much business is meantime being done" on the Custom-house quays; the Temple piazzas, and the porch of Bow church, since the nave of St. Paul's has been kept clear by order of the Bishop of London;" and fashionable ladies who do patronise church, are described as "wrangling for the hassocks and the upper end of the pews."

Upon whose unhappy chins juvenile barbers acquired the rudiments of their profession, has long been a mooted point. A hundred years ago the prisons were the schools for young shavers, "barbers sending their apprentices into the Fleet, Marshalsea, Bridewell, and other prisons, during the time of Divine service, in order to shave poor prisoners gratis, that they may improve their hands at the business." One almost wonders that the "humours" of such a scene were not transmitted to us by Hogarth. They would have suited his pencil marvellously. We have seen the French national taste for showy dress: they appear to have been equally constant in matters appertaining to the national cuisine, as we find "Poor French people about the Seven Dials and Spital Fields (silk-weavers, no doubt), picking dandelion (by which is probably meant succory), to make a salad for dinner." Meantime, in the churches there are, as a rather smartly put sentence denotes, "many excellent stolen sermons preached by such ministers who will not take the trouble to write worse of their own." We cannot but pronounce

such an act of freebooting as committed under very extenuating circumstances. "Old women in churches employed while the sermon is going on in borrowing each other's bibles to find where the text was," and wives of genteel mechanics taking a nap and a dram in private, under pretence of being at church, and then "chewing lemon-peel to prevent being smelt," are respectively two hits which are probably more generally satiric than actually descriptive of local and temporary usages. Amid all this general carelessness, however, the extent of which was no doubt great, some tradesmen's families appear to have enforced the outward observances of religion upon their apprentices, as we find these young gentlemen represented as begging the text of old women at the church doors, in order that they may satisfy their masters and mistresses. From twelve to one o'clock was the general dinner hour, when "all the common people's jaws in and about this great metropolis are in full employment." The Mall, however, was filled with Frenchmen, "pecking their teeth, and counting the trees for a dinner;" and the rails before gentlemen's houses lined with beggars asking charity of the servants.

An entry a page or two further on is very characteristic, and we know it to be true:—"The friends of criminals under sentence of death in Newgate presenting money to the turnkeys to get to the sight of them, in order to take their last farewell, and present them with white caps, with black ribbons, prayer-books, nosegays, and oranges, in order that they make a decent appearance up Holborn, on the road to the other world." Our Jack Sheppard, Jonathan Wild, and Dick Turpin literature had made us familiar with such scenes and with the style of the death of such gentlemen as "clever Tom Clinch," immortalised by Swift, who

Stopped at the George for a bottle of sack,
And promised to pay for it when he came back;
His waistcoat, and stockings, and breeches were white,
His cap had a new cherry ribbon to tie;
And the maids to the door, and the balconies ran,
And cried "Lack a day, he's a proper young man!"

We have now come to the Sunday afternoon, and find the dandies, or as they then seem to have been called, the "Jemmies," "Brights," "Flashes," "Puzzes," and "Pizzes," riding out in companies of five or six, having appointed to meet at an infinity of taverns, the names of which are all given. Presently we are told that the paths of Kensington, Highgate, Hampstead, Islington, Stepney, and Newington are found much pleasanter than those of the Gospel. Pawnbrokers' wives in particular are described as being the most flaunting of the Sunday junketers, "being dressed in their customers' best apparel, rings, chains, and watches." The river, too, is all alive; and boat clubs, such as "The Maryland cutter, commonly known as the silver-laced hats; the Dolphin cutter, the crew wearing plain black hats; the Old Neptune, the Young Neptune, and the Dragon," are pulling in their vessels. Several of these names are still preserved on the Thames, and no doubt date back to a considerable antiquity. Meantime the young rakes of quality, disdaining to take part in popular amusements, are "humming" or grizzling each other in St. James's coffee-houses, and old women and children are feeding with pieces of bread the ducks in St. James's Park, and the swans at the New River-head.

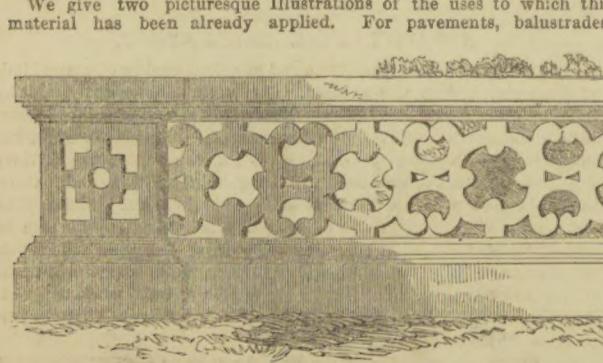
Sunday evenings were signalled by great numbers of funerals, trains of freemasons, with all their insignia, attended their deceased brothers to the grave; and boys and girls in the outskirts of the town, are described as "very busy in the pursuit of burials," with what intent is not mentioned.

The making up of the newspapers of the period is not forgotten—the collectors, as we would say penny-a-liners, running among "clerks to justices, turnkeys of prisons, coachmen to physicians, footmen to quality, servants to undertakers, waiters at the Court and Royal-Exchange coffee-houses, and porters to the Lord Mayor, collecting intelligence and writing it out in the public-houses." And this in the days of the "Tatler" and the "Spectator." The tavern life of the period is hinted at in the fact that "ministers, physicians, and lawyers meet at public-houses, and enter into high disputes about pre-eminence;" while amongst other classes such differences would seem to have generally ended in black eyes and broken heads, the constable and the watchhouse. *Apropos* of tavern life, we have small secret knots of Jacobites "drinking the health of the —, and cursing their overthrow near Culloden," while the public-houses about St. James's, Charing-cross, and the Seven-dials, are full of English, French, Irish, and Scotch barbers, and footmen out of place. Strap might have been among them, and the young surgeon who told Roderick Random that he had seen a great deal of life, having been on a cruise for three months in the chaps of the Channel.

Another hint at the abuses in the hospitals is found in the alleged practice of nurses taking the pillows from under the heads of the dying in order to quicken their dissolution; while we are told how poor and destitute people carry hay into empty houses to make up beds for themselves. In the prisons the turnkeys "lock all fast to go and drink with the prisoners' friends." From the suburbs arrive troops of tired, drunken, and wrangling people. Indeed, "the streets are hardly wide enough for the numbers who are at this time reeling to their habitations." The gambling tables begin to be put in requisition at "Charing-cross, Covent-garden, Holborn, and the Strand." The watchhouses are filled with young fellows shut out of their apartments, who are proud of sitting in the constable's chair, holding the staff of authority, and sending our for liquor to treat the watchman; "people of quality are leaving off gaming in order to go to supper;" street robbers and house-breakers are patrolling the streets; "soldiers stand drunk and asleep in their sentry-boxes;" "Smithfield (venerable abuse) is in an uproar with over-driven cattle;" and, as the watchmen proclaim "Past twelve!" the author estimates that one-third of the inhabitants of London, Westminster, and Southwark are fast asleep and almost penniless.

This sketch of a London Sunday a century ago is evidently one-sided, but it does not follow from thence that the facts stated are untrue. The author seems to have been more solicitous about shades than lights in his picture; but we have no right to say that his shades are too deeply charged. Doubtless there was a certain proportion of Londoners then as now, whose Sunday occupations were very different from those of which we have been reading; but it seems to have been the author's intention only to exhibit the weak and discreditable points of the social system. He alludes here and there, particularly when treating of the night-houses, to the numbers who are enjoying a sleep made sweet and refreshing by temperate habits and clear consciences; and perhaps the title "one-half the world knows not how the other half lives," is intended to convey the notion that only a moiety of the population of London is intended to be described in his pages. The picture drawn, however, so far as it goes, is full of unmistakeable evidence of a very gross, low, and general profligacy. If a state of society in which facts such as have been mentioned could exist, we are inclined to believe almost any other atrocity. The hospital system, the constabulary and prison systems, the degraded condition of the clergy, and the utter general want of social refinement, delicacy, and even of the sense of honour, are symptoms of unmistakeable significance. Almost every speculation then was more or less of a speculation, and every association for public purposes a job. The enormous amount of corruption then existing in political society is proverbial; and the taint went down through every vestry and knot of parish magnates, through every justice-room and through every watchhouse in the land. What a wondrous reformation has come over us—our institutions, our habits of life, of thought and of action—since this time last century; a book like that under consideration shows in the brightest and most hopeful colours. Hardly an item of the many descriptive facts we have quoted would be true of our present London Sundays. The whole body of the population have risen to a gratifying degree of refinement and conscientiousness, compared with the coarse and profligate fine ladies and gentlemen, and the brutally debauched commonalty of the times of George II. The period was, indeed, a transition one. The chivalrous impulses, and in many respects decoures, and the courtly elegances of the *moyenne seigneur*, had vanished; while the more solid and substantial code of morals and manners of more modern times was but yet struggling in an unrecognised infancy. The costume of the time was, indeed, no bad type of its spirit. The elegant dress of the cavaliers had disappeared, and the—if not very elegant, at least businesslike and practical—style of the present day had not been heard of. It was an age of cumbrousness and clumsiness of taste utterly degraded; and of tawdry finery, of laces, ruffles, and deeply-laced coats, making still more apparent the ugliness of the cut and the practical inconvenience of the costume. In the age of Charles II. vice lost in elegance of manner many of its most forbidding features. In that of George II. it stood out in all its unredeemed ugliness. The population were as coarse as they were vicious; and even people in high life, the denizens of St. James's, the be-periwigged and be-hooped personages of Hogarth's paintings, rejoiced in sports and indulged in grossesses of life, which would hardly now be found existing in the lowest and foulest lanes and alleys, and amongst the most thoroughly degraded of our population.

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ARTIFICIAL SILICEOUS STONE.

terrace works, vases, and generally for all purposes of garden decoration, it is admirably adapted by its cleanliness, sharpness of outline, colour, durability, and cheapness. For ornamental flooring in halls, churches, and public buildings, it possesses many advantages, and could be put down at little more than half the price of encaustic tiles of similar patterns. For quoins, cornices, battlements, chimney-pots, and many other building purposes, it seems equally well adapted; while for filters it is invaluable, and might be used to any extent in preference to any known natural filter stones.

Mr. Ransome's works at Ipswich, where this material has been hitherto exclusively made, have not admitted that extension which the simplicity and ingenuity of the method deserves, while the distance from the metropolis has rendered the cost of transport a great obstacle to its general use. It is likely that when the works have been extended and removed to London, which is now contemplated, there will be a very considerable development of the manufacture.